Bellefonte Republican.

Established In 1869 | Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth. A. LINCOLN | TERMS $1.50 Per Yr. If Paid in Advance $1

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BLOODHOUNDS CAPTURE THEM

After a Thrilling Chase Through Mountain Passes.

THREE MEN IN JAIL

Fatal Fight Over Ownership of a Dog—Killing Witnessed by Several Persons.

HE RESENTS TALK AGAINST FRIENDS

After a thrilling chase, with strategy, bloodhounds and drawn guns as features, the alleged murderers of Daniel and Frank Megro, brothers, of Opekiska, W. Va., are now in jail at Morgantown as the result of work directed by a Pittsburg detective, Sol Schulder of the Burr-Herr Company.

The murder was committed on the evening of December 30, at the home of Daniel Megro. The fatal quarrel was over the ownership of a beagle hound. Opekiska is a mining town, in one of the wildest parts of Monongalia county. All of the men involved were miners. Immediately after the double killing the alleged slayers disappeared into the mountains. They were forced out by hunger, and the trailing of blood-hounds a few days later. After that information as to their movements was obtained from their friends by force and strategy. The alleged murderer, Pietro Trovato and Fragemein Dominico. were captured last Friday morning. Jim Ast. alias Guso, who was alleged to have helped spirit the men away, was caught at New England, Pa. last Thursday.

The fight over the dog started on the afternoon of December 30. Dominico had called at the home of Daniel Megro and the two men got into a quarrel as to which owned the beagle hound. Friends interfered, and it was thought peace had been restored. That evening at 6:30 o'clock, it is alleged, Trovato called at Daniel Megro's home and declared no one could say anything against his friend, Dominico. Immediately after making this announcement he is alleged to have drawn a revolver and started firing. After several shots had been fired Daniel Megro fell to the floor, dying soon afterward. The shooting is said to have been witnessed by several persons, all of which knew Trovato personally and have had no trouble in identifying him since his capture, in spite of the fact he had shaved off his heavy black mustache.

After the shooting of Daniel Megro, it is alleged Trovato started for the door Frank Megro was just about to enter the house. Witnesses assert that Dominico had been waiting outside while Trovato was in the home of the Megros. While Frank Megro was on the steps, about to enter his brother's house, it is alleged he was shot dead. Dominico has been charged with murder, the same as Trovato. An effort may be made to show that it was he who shot Frank Megro.

20th ANNIVERSARY.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gehret Celebrated their 20th Anniversary on Friday Night.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gehret, of High street, celebrated the 20th anniversary of their marriage on last Friday night. About 50 guests were there to make the evening pass swiftly and pleasantly. Thus amid much mirth and joy and surrounded by many friends the days of twenty years ago were brought to mind. Mr. Gehret is the driver of Brouse's grocery wagon, and his hosts of friends will be pleased to learn that for twenty years he has led a happy married life.

A Morning Blaze.

Monday morning many of our citizens heard the fire alarm sounded several times. The cause was a slight blaze on the roof of the City Steam Laundry. The origin of the fire is not definitely known, but it is supposed to have been caused by a spark from the engine. Mr. Kerns lives next door to the laundry and had it not been for the fact that Mrs. Kerns noticed the blaze when rising from her slumbers, a costly fire might have resulted. The blaze was put out by employees of the laundry. The loss was light.

OUR BORO FATHERS.

Their Regular Semi-Monthly Session Monday Night.

The regular semi-monthly session of council was held Monday evening at 7 30 in the council chamber at the Public building. President Keller was in the chair and the following members present: Kirk, Wagner, Beezer, Brown, Hamilton, Judge. Clerk, W. T. Kelly, Water Collector, W. A. Ishler and Treasurer, W. B. Rankin were also present.

The street committee reported completion of work on Water street, Howard street and Lamb street.

The Fire and Police Committee reported receiving rent for the old Undine house. Also reported fire at City Laundry to which both fire companies turned out. Supt. Taylor of steamheat has refused to reduce charges for heating Undine and Public buildings as he thought rate charged was fair.

The walk between Montgomery's and Mrs. Hiblers was again complained of. It is a dangerous place and accidents are liable to happen. Referred to Street Committee for settlement.

The bridge in front of Lauderbach-Barber Company's building was complained of. Water stands there and it is in bad shape.

John J. Bower, Esq., asked for an arc light on East Linn street near his residence, or at the corner of Wilson and Linn street.

Edward Overton asked for a light on the south end of St. Paul street which is very dark. Some time ago he fell and broke his ankle on account of darkness and called on Dr. Kirk to prove this fact, testyfying that the Doctor did a good job.

Mr. Hamilton submitted a proposition from the Bellefonte Lumber company to sell the boro a piece of land adjoining the big spring for $3500. Council however sat down on the proposition as the boro has already reached the limit in its buying privileges.

James Kelly wants to buy the old Undine building on Logan street. Council seemed favorable to proposition.

Dr. J. L. Seibert was re-elected a member of the Board of Health for the ensuing year.

The request for a light on East Linn street was referred to Street Committee, also the light on St. Paul street.

The following bills were approved and orders drawn.

Street Pay Roll	$43.20
Street Pay Roll	$189.75
P. R. R. Co.	$17.65
Bellefonte Electric Co.	$358.50
J. L. Runkle	$14.08
A. Allison	$24.50
Police Pay Roll	$52.50
Bellefonte Gas Co.	$48.10
Bellefonte Electric Co.	$17.50
L. H. Green	$1.50
William T. Kelly	$12.50
Fuel & Supply Co.	$2.40
H. C, Quigley	$37.50
Water Works Pay Roll	$88.75
P. R. R. Co.	$1.28
Bellefonte Electric Co.	$4.35
S. A. Bell	$16.00
Law Wallace.	$48.20
	$978.26

The Death Roll of Railroad Accidents.

If I were to tell you that an earthquake had shaken down San Francisco and killed one hundred persons, if I were to read a telegram that yellow fever had become epidemic in all Southern cities. if I should announce that war had been declared between Spain and the United States, and 1,000 men killed in battle, your attention would be instantly attracted. But I am not so sure of persuading your practical interest when I present to you the solemn, disgraceful fact of the railway death-roll. During the eight years from 1897 to 1904 inclusive, there was a steady increase in the number of casualties. The total number of killed during that period was 62,213—as if a community as large as Salt Lake City had been wiped out by a sudden and terrible catastrophe—while 451,262 were injured—as if every man, woman and child in Buffalo had been maimed or otherwise hurt. If casualties continue to increase at the same rate for eight succeeding years, from 1905 to 1912, there will be 115,389 killed and 1,431,083 injured. That is, at this rate there are upward of 100,000 people in the United States under sentence of death, to be executed on the railway before the close of 1912, and a larger number are doomed to be maimed or otherwise injured than the entire population of the District of Columbia, Delaware, Montana, Arizona, Wyoming Nevada, Alaska, Idaho, and the Hawaiian Islands.

KILLS HIS WIFE IN BED

Knife Thrust in Heart Ends Victim's Life.

JEALOUSY THE MOTIVE

Slayer Tries Suicide by Cutting His Throat and Inhaling Gas—City Official's Son.

BOTH ABOUT TWENTY FIVE YEARS OLD

Easton, Jan. 5.—Inflamed by jealousy of his young wife, from whom he was separated, Frank Smith, son of Chester Smith, City Controller of Easton, a few hours before daylight Sunday morning forced an entrance into her home at the residence of her father on the South Side and, lighting his way to her bedroom on the second floor by means of a coal oil lamp, killed her with a carving knife which he plunged into her heart while she lay asleep.

So stealthily had he approached his victim and so swift and deadly had been his stroke that she was not awakened and did not utter a cry, and the baby daughter who lay in a crib by the side of the bed did not even stir in her slumber.

The slain woman's sister, Miss Laura Lem, a student at the Kutztown Normal School, who is here on a visit, occupied the bed with the victim, and the shock of the blow aroused her. Although the lamp had been extinguished, the terrified woman distinguished the outline of a man leaning across the bed. She thought she recognized her brother-in-law and called him by name. He did not reply, but, dropping the bloody knife, ran down stairs, where, with another knife, he cut a gash in his side and bared the jugular veins in his neck.

After the killing Smith went to his father's residence, leaving a trail of blood the entire distance. His mother heard him and went downstairs to see what he was doing. She found him, covered with blood and standing over the gas range inhaling the gas. Controller Smith ran for a surgeon. Before he got back his son had fallen unconscious from the effects of the gas and the loss of blood. His wounds have been dressed, and a detail of police are guarding against him tearing out the stitches.

Smith is about 25 years old and his wife was about the same age. They had not lived together since last September.

NEW POSTAL RULING.

A Section that Materially Concers Newspaper Publishers.

Order No. 901, in the December (1907) U. S. Postal Guide contains the following instructions which very materially interest newspaper publishers and their subscribers. It says:

A reasonable time will be allowed publishers to secure renewals of subscriptions, but unless subscriptions are expressly renewed after the term for which they are paid, within the following periods:

Daylies within three months,
Triweeklies within six months,
Weeklies within one year,
Monthlies within four months,
Quarterlies within six months,

they shall not be counted in the legitimate list of subscribers, and copies mailed on account thereof shall not be accepted for mailing at the second class postage rate of one cent a pound, but may be mailed at the transient second class postage rate for one cent for each four ounces or fraction thereof prepaid by stamps affixed. The right of a publisher to extend credit for subscriptions to his publication is not denied or questioned, but his compliance or noncompliance with this regulation will be taken into consideration in determining whether the publication is entitled to transmission at the second class postage rates.

This is specific and means that publishers will be obliged to cut off all subscribers who are one-year in arrears. If this is not done right off the publication to pass through the mails as second-class matter will be questioned, and which, if denied, would mean the payment of more postage by the publisher for the sending of a paper than the subscription to the same would amount to.

Hence subscribers must not blame editors who refuse to extend credit beyond one year.—Gazette.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Following the custom of Centre County papers the Bellefonte Republican have had their mailing list reset and the date to which your subsciption is paid will be found opposite your name on the label. We believe this will be a great convenience to our subscribers enabling them to see at a glance just when they are paid to. Quite a number of our readers are in arrears and we know this would not be the case had they received statements of their accounts.

The expenses of running a newspaper have increased greatly during the last year. White paper alone costs 50 per cent more than it did one year ago. Other expenses have increased accordingly. At this time of year all business houses make an effort to collect bills so as to meet their obligations promptly and start the new year square. We hope during the month of January to send a statement to every subscriber in arrears, but you don't need to wait for this. Send in your money and make your label read '08 or '09.

Remember the subscription price is $1.50 per year but if paid in advance it is $1.00

THE PUBLISHER

Death of Mrs. Catharine C. Bridge.

Mrs. Catharine C. Bridge widow of the late Henry Bridge died at the old homestead, now the residence of her son-in-law, H. F. Wallace, of Clearfield, Friday afternoon December 27th 1907 after a long illness, aged 74 years, 8 months and 3 days. Mrs. Bridge was a native of Huntingdon county, the daughter of William Burchfield. When she was quite young her father moved to Ferguson township, Centre county, where she grew to womanhood. She was married to Henry Bridge in the late fifties and in early sixties they moved to Clearfield, where Mr. Bridge successfully conducted tailoring business until his death a few years ago. Eight children were born to their union all of whom survive. They are Minnie, wife of H. F. Wallace, Clearfield, William B., of New York; Harry P., Clearfield; Katharine, wife of B. A. Highberger, McKeesport; Edward, of Buffalo; Jennie, wife of Prof. Thomas March, Greensburg; Bessie, wife of Fred G. Betts and Blanche, wife of John D meling, Clearfield.

Mrs. Bridge was a sincere Christian woman, a lifelong member of the Presbyterian church. She loved her family and home above all else in this world. She was idolized by her children and greatly esteemed by her friends and neighbors.

The funeral services were held at the residence Monday afternoon and were conducted by Dr. Fife of the Presbyterian church.

Men Who Have Kept at it.

A remarkable instance of good health and steady employment is shown in the fact that Mr. George Waite has been employed by the Fuel & Supply Company for 17 years and during that time has not missed one day, having been present at least part of every day during that time to attend to his duties. Other instances of long employment are given in the cases of Mr. Wm. B. Thomas, David Barlett and Emanual Noll of the P. R. R. Mr. Thomas has held his position from April 1, 1865, to the present time or nearly 43 years. Mr. Barlett has been working in the freight depot for more than 34 years and Mr. Noll has been baggage master for more than 26 years.

Hurrah for Pleasant Gap.

On Wednesday afternoon a fantastic parade entered this town by Water street and attracted the attention of many Bellefonters. These were the men and boys of Pleasant Gap showing our people how they celebrated New Years. They were dressed and painted to represent different races and certainly made a hit. They had marched the whole way from Pleasant Gap to Bellefonte.

THOUSANDS GO BACK TO WORK

Big Orders for Iron and Steel at Pittsburg

MANY MILLS START

Resumption of Mills Indicate Sweeping Wave of General Business Activity.

REPORTS FROM OVER THE COUNTRY

Harrisburg Jan. 8.—Reports continue to come in from all over the country telling of business resumption on a large scale, indicating not only a great improvement in industrial and financial circles, but a general wave of prosperity such as even the most optimistic had not anticipated for a month or more at least. The placing of big orders for iron and steel products has been followed by activity all along the industrial lines.

York, Pa., Jan. 8.—Hundreds of cigarmakers in the town of Red Lion, this county, who have been idle since the money stringency affected business, returned to their benches Monday morning. The large cigar factories of the town resumed operations.

A carload of Connecticut leaf tobacco arrived in the town Monday. It is consigned to Martin Neff's packing house. The resumption of work is welcomed by the town's people, as cigar manufacturing is the chief industry of Red Lion.

Lebanon, Jan. 8.—There was a general resumption of operations at the local iron and industrial plants, after a suspension of some weeks, with bright prospects for a busy year. The American Iron and Steel Manufacturing Company has resumed work in all departments of its plants here and at Reading. The Lebanon Valley Iron Company also started work in all departments.

Pittsburg, Jan. 8.—According to information received here the plants of the Republic Iron and Steel Co. and the Youngstown Steel and Tube Co., at Youngstown, Ohio, resumed operations, giving employment to 8000 men.

Woonsocket, R. I., Jan. 8.—The Millville Boot Mill of the Woonsocket Rubber Co. has resumed operations, giving employment to 1000 persons. The American Wringer Co.'s plant also resumed, 400 operatives again getting employment.

New Castle, Pa. Jan. 8.—Ten of the thirty hot mills of the Shenango Tinplate Plant resumed operations Monday giving employment to 1000 men.

Bristol, R. I., Jan. 8.—Operations were resumed Monday at the plant of the National Rubber Co., more than 1000 operatives being given work.

Northampton, Mass. Jan. 8.—More than 800 mill operatives returned to work Monday when the Belding Brothers' Silk Mill and the Northampton Cutlery Co. resumed operations.

Danville, Pa., Jan. 8.—Work was resumed at the big plant of the Reading Iron Company here Monday, giving work to 600 men.

Youngstown, O., Jan. 8.—Plants of the Republic Iron and Steel Company and the Youngstown Steel and Tube Company resumed operations Monday, giving employment to 8000 men.

Death of a Little Child.

A very sad death occurred at five minutes of twelve Thursday when little Elizabeth Anderson, the fifteen months old daughter of Prof. and Mrs. W. K Anderson, passed away at the home of Dr. Edith Schad, on North Thomas street. Death was due to convulsions from which she has been suffering. She was ill about two weeks.

Prof and Mrs. Anderson are residents of Forth Worth, Texas, and came to Bellefonte about two weeks before the County Institute and were boarding with Dr. Schad. Prof. Anderson represents the Chicago Correspondence School and had made a canvass of the Teachers of the County. He expected to leave for Pittsburg the week before Christmas but the illness of his little daughter prevented him.

Prof. and Mrs. Anderson have made quite a number of friends during their short stay here who will deeply sympathize with them in their sad affliction.

They left Thursday afternoon for Fort Worth, Texas, where the interment was made.

AT THE Y. M. C. A.

They Keep Open House on New Years Day—Some Interesting Sports.

The New Years "Open House" at the Y. M. C. A., Wednesday was a very attractive feature of the day. During the reception hours the building was visited by about three hundred persons. The rooms had been very tastefully decorated with flags and bunting making a very pleasant impression on every caller.

Christy Smith's orchestra was in attendance during the afternoon and a part of the evening and refreshments were served by the following ladies, Mrs. C. N. Meserve, Mrs. Harry Jenkins, Misses Kate Parker, Lilian Rankin, Nettie Bair Mary Smith, Gussie Koontz and Kittie Willard. During the day several new members were enrolled, which was a right start on the New Year. Altogether this reception, though informal, was a most successful event and served to still further impress our citizens with the value of this resort for young men.

BOWLING CONTEST.

A lively and interesting bowling contest was held on the bowling alleys of the Y. M. C. A. on New Year's afternoon, between two teams, headed by Rumberger and Struble. They played two games Struble's team winning both. Gordon made the high score of 165.

Scores.		
Struble	139	132
Walker	131	107
Shields	140	104
Barnes	108	126
Total	518	469
Rumberger	146	96
Smith	109	75
Gordon	91	165
Joseph	76	83
Total	422	419

BASKET BALL.

The crowning event of New Year's Y. M. C. A., programme was a fast game of basket ball between the Bellefonte Y. M. C. A., and the Lock Haven All Collegiates. On Friday evening the two teams met in the armory at Lock Haven and owing to disadvantages our boys were defeated. New Year's night was the date set for the Y. M. C. A., to take the laurels from the All Collegiates and retrieve this game. This they did by making a score of 34 against 17 made by the visiting five. It was a fine game well worth seeing, and considering that many places of entertainment were open on that evening they had a good crowd. Our boys have thus placed themselves as the champions of central Pennsylvania. On Friday night the team will go to Juniata to play the J. R. R. Y. M. C. A. The line up for Wednesday evening was:

Lock Haven		Bellefonte
Brong	forward	Lingle
Patterson	"	Gordon
McMarney	centre	Walker
Stevenson	guard	Shields
Back	guard	Barnes

Refree—Prof Hubbard. 20 and 15 minute halves. Score 34-17

Gone to her Reward Beyond.

Mrs. Sarah Fryberger, the widow of John Fryberger, deceased, passed into eternity on New Years at the home of her daughter Mrs. Dr. P. S. Fisher of Zion. Mrs. Fryberger had been staying with Dr. and Mrs. Fisher or several years, and her health had been gradually failing her for some time. At the time of her death Mrs. Fryberger was over ninety yers of age. She was one of the oldest citizens in Central Pennsylvania and died of old age. Deceased was born in Berks county June 13th 1817, and was a resident of Milesburg for many years. During the greater part of her life she was a faithful active worker in the Reformed church.

Left to survive her death are the following children: C. T. Fryberger of Philipsburg; Mrs. P. S. Fisher, of Zion; Mrs. Adam Grimm, of Kansas; and Mrs George Campbell, of Philadelphia. Funeral services were held at the Zion Reformed church on Sunday at 1 p. m. the Rev. Ambrose Schmidt officiating. Interment was made in the Bellefonte Union cemetery.

Change of Time Table on the Bellefonte Central R. R.

On Monday January 6th, the Bellefonte Central Railroad company put a new time table into effect. By this new time table the trains will leave Bellefonte at 6:30 and 10:15 a. m. and at 2 p. m. They will leave State College at 8 and 11:50 a. m. and at 5 p. m.

IN HANDS OF RECEIVERS

What John Williams Said About Action Taken

2362 MILES OF ROAD.

Taken From Hands of Voting Trust and Placed in Hands of Two Men. for Settlement

PROMPT ACTION WAS NECESSARY.

Richmond, Va., January 3rd.—The Seaboard Air Line railroad system was put into the hands of the receivers here on Thursday through the action of Judge Pritchard, of the United States circuit court, who was hurriedly summoned from Asheville, N. C., to take cognizance of the application for a receiver. Judge Pritchard appointed as receivers R. Lancaster Williams, of Richmond, and S. Davies Warfield, of Baltimore. Both men are identified with banking houses in Baltimore, Mr. Williams being of the firm of Middendorf, Williams & Co., and Mr. Warfield is present of the Continental Trust company. Mr. Williams is also a partner in the firm of John L. Williams & Son, of this city. The bond of each was fixed at $50,000.

The title of the case as filed is "The Seaboard Air Line railway complainant against the Continental Trust company, trustees, under the first mortgage made by Seaboard Air Line railway, defendant."

Judge Pritchard's decree gives the receivers immediate possession of the property, which embraces the main stem from Portsmouth, Va., to Tampa Fla, which numerous branches to coast points on the east and Atlanta, Montgomery and Birmingham on the west, a total of 2,382 miles.

Tonight John Skelton Williams, a member of the voting trust, whose views as to the finances of the road have all along been at variance with those of the Ryan interest, gave out a statement calling attention to the receivership as being the fullfillment of his predictions. He says the present situation is the logical result of the policy pursued by those in control during the past few years and welcomes Judge Pritchard's decree as foreshadowing the uniting of all interests on some plan [illegible] bring about a speedy rehabilition of the road and produce results satisfactory to all security holders.

The preliminaries to the appointment of receivers for the Seaboard form a dramatic interest quite unique in railroad history. Decision to put the road into the hands of receivers was reached at a conference in Washington on Tuesday night between members of the voting trust and creditors of the road, both the Ryan and Williams forces concurring.

On New Year's Day application for the receivership was made to Federal Judge Waddill in this city, but he referred the parties to Judge Pritchard, of the United States circuit court, who was at his home in Asheville, N. C. Responding to an urgent request by wire, the judge started at once for Richmond, and was met at Danville, Va., last night by about a dozen Seaboard attorneys who had gone from Richmond by special trial for a conference.

Family Gathering.

At the house of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Kerstetter, at Coburn Dec. 29th, consisting of the following children, son-in-laws and grand children. Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Braucht, Dewart, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Linn, Flemington, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hosterman, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Corman, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Kerstetter all of Coburn, Pa. Mr. C. F. Kerstetter, Dewart, Pa. Misses Lizzie, Lottie, Dollie, and Katie at home. Grand children as follows: Master Arthur and Paul Braucht, Dewart, Pa.; Master Lester and Stewart Hosterman, Guy Corman, Misses Dorthea Whitley, and Maud Weaver all of Coburn, Pa.; Miss Catharine Linn, Flemington, N. J. Others in the gathering consisted of the following: Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Meyer, Mrs. Andrew Vonada, Coburn, Pa.; Frank Miller, Millheim, Pa.; and presiding elder Rev. Reeser, of Carlisle, Pa.

Each one enjoying the counteous family blessing to the fullest, regretting only that time was of such duration, each parting wishing God blessing and protection to father and mother and that such meeting may be continued for many years to come.

God be with us till we meet again.

By a partaker.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Jurors for February Court.

On Monday the jury commissioners completed their work of filling the jury wheel for 1908. The names of 650 representative men of Centre county were placed in the wheel and after their work was finished they drew out the names of the jurors for the February term of court, as follows:

GRAND JURORS—4TH MONDAY OF FEBRUARY.

James Passmore, inn-keeper	Philipsburg
W. H. Beck, farmer	Walker
W. H. Noll Jr., merchant	Spring
John N. Lane, gentleman	Bellefonte
F. A. Yearick, farmer	Gregg
Wm. Brooks, farmer	Harris
D. D. Royer, farmer	Miles
C. V. Woodring, farmer	Worth
Jacob Swires, coal operator	Philipsburg
Andrew Behm, farmer	Haines
Ambrose Philips, laborer	Rush
Frank Daley, laborer	Curtin
Nevin Feidler, laborer	Gregg
M. R. Adams, jeweler	Philipsburg
H. M. Allison, salesman	Gregg
John E. Rishel, farmer	Potter
A. F. Kreamer, gentleman	Millheim
C. C. Shuey, grocer	Bellefonte
Christ Robb, farmer	Liberty
Patrick Carners, laborer	Rush
John Ishler, farmer	Benner
Wm. H. Musser, farmer	Penn
Harry Bailey, farmer	Harris
Frank Webber, merchant	Philipsburg

TRAVERSE JURORS—4TH MONDAY OF FEBRUARY.

S. R. Thompson, laborer	Philipsburg
Chas. M. McCurdy, cashier	Bellefonte
B. W. Shaffer, gentleman	Miles
Edward Gates, laborer	S. Philipsburg
John O. Bower, laborer	Penn
Benjamin Meek, laborer	Rush
Lew McQuistion, carriage builder	Bellefonte
D. R. Thomas, farmer	Snow Shoe Twp
George Longee, laborer	Howard Boro
Walter B. Gray, salesman	Philipsburg
Ed. Longwell, butcher	Benner
F. S. Dunham, editor	Howard Boro
J. K. Barnhart, clerk	Bellefonte
W. C. Lingle, manufacturer	Bellefonte
D. F. Poorman, farmer	Boggs
George Keller, laborer	Spring
Robert Foote, laborer	Millheim
David Heaton, laborer	Huston
Oscar Smith, carriage builder	State College Boro
Isaac Miller, carpenter	Bellefonte
William F. Shutt, blacksmith	Centre Hall
Wm. Witmer Jr., farmer	Benner
Ira Hazell, carpenter	Miles
Frank Fields, laborer	Patton
E. G. Osmer, laborer	Spring
Samuel Bryant, laborer	Spring
T. E. Gearhart, carpenter	Philipsburg
E. L. Nell, coal dealer	Milesburg
Allan Waite, laborer	Bellefonte
John Barnes Jr., coal operator	Philipsburg
Samuel Williams, conductor	S. Philipsburg
H. C. Warfel, tinner	Philipsburg
George Tibbens, farmer	Spring
G. Willard Hall, merchant	Bellefonte
James P. Turner, farmer	Huston
Henry Confer, farmer	Boggs
J. B. Long, lumberman	Rush
Ed. Gillen, grocer	Bellefonte
R. E. Cambridge, gentleman	Unionville
Bruce Peters, laborer	Boggs
Michael Lamb, painter	Spring
Wm. Sheriff, clerk	Philipsburg
Thomas Fishburn, farmer	College Twp
B. F. Edmunds, carpenter	Penn
E. P. Matley, laborer	Rush
Harry Cameron, foreman	S. Philipsburg
W. T. Hoover, agent	Worth
Henry Woomer, stone mason	Spring

TRAVERSE JURORS. 1ST MONDAY OF MARCH.

J. A. Bitner, farmer	Liberty
Jacob Stine, blacksmith	Walker
William Fitzgerald, blacksmith	Bellefonte
G. Freeman, farmer	Rush
William Garland, laborer	Rush
Jacob Royer, laborer	Potter
R. D. Bigelow, marble cutter	Philipsburg
Henry Shultz, laborer	Boggs
W. R. Jenkins, manufacturer	Bellefonte
R. R. Crust, farmer	Patton
John R. Lee, laborer	Potter
C. Y. Wagner, miller	Bellefonte
Samuel Shirk, laborer	Spring
W. H. Poorman, carpenter	Spring
Andrew Harter, gentleman	Penn
A. A. Black, minister	Harris
David B. Schenck, farmer	Howard
S. E. Gobble, laborer	Gregg
Robert Smith, gentleman	Gregg
John Q. Miles, farmer	Huston
Philip Garbrick, laborer	Spring
E. E. Sunday, farmer	Spring
W. D. Custard, painter	Centre Hall
Jerry Donavon, farmer	Spring
Lawrence Redding, inn keeper	Snow Shoe
Sina Hoy, farmer	Benner
W. T. Hubler, farmer	Miles
John Noll, stone mason	Bellefonte
L. F. Mayes, marble cutter	College
Jacob Meyer, former	Harris
James Dumbleton, farmer	Rush
W. K. Bitner, laborer	Liberty
Harry P. Austin, foreman	Milesburg
Wm. J. Dreiblebis, laborer	State College
J. H. Ross, merchant	Harris
William Romberger, farmer	Taylor
Jerry Glenn, merchant	Boggs
James R. Smith, laborer	Ferguson
R. T. Conley, farmer	Union
G. C. Shonwalter, gentleman	Philipsburg

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Persistance of the Russian Police

The presistence with which the Russian police follow up a revolutionist is illustrated in the case of Nicholas Tchaikovsky, who, a short time ago, was arrested at St. Petersburg. Tchaikovsky was the founder of the first revolutionary circle in St. Petersburg, during the reign of Emperor Alexander II. He was arrested in 1876 and was to have been sent to Siberia, but he escaped and went to England, where he had lived ever since, aiding the patriots as well as he could from such a distance. Some months ago he visited the United States in the interest of the patriotic movement in Russia. After his return to England he became convinced that it was his duty to return to Russia and work for the cause. He entered the Czar's domains well disguised, as he supposed, but it seems that he had been dogged by government spies all the way from London, and as soon as he crossed the Russian border he was taken into custody. It is now feared that he will be either put to death or exiled to Siberia. The old patriot's misfortune has excited pity for him among all friends of liberty.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cure wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates
For sale by C M Parrish.

Piles get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made alone for Piles, and its action is positive and certain. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickle-capped glass jars 50 cents. Sold by All Dealers

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation even to very young babes. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lunghealing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a resinous plant extract, that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards call this shrub which the Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb". Always demand Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

Ring's Little Liver Pills wake up lazy livers, clean the system and clear the skin. Try them for biliousness and sick headache. Price 25c. sold by Krumrines.

Makes the Liver Lively.

Foley's Orino Laxative gives permanent relif in cases of habitual constipation as it stimulates the liver and restores the natural action of the bowels without irritating these organs like pills or ordinary cathartics. Does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Remember the name Foley's Orino Laxative and refuse substitutes. C. M. Parrish.

ManZan Reaches the spot. Stops pain. The Great Pile Remedy. Put up in tubes with rectal nozzle. 50 cents.
For Sale By Krumrines Drug Store.

To stop that pain in the back, that stiffness of the joints and muscles, take Pineules. They are guarnteed. Don't suffer from rheumatism, backache, kidney trouble, when you get 30 days treatment for $1.00. A single dose at bedtime proves their merit. Get them to day. Sold by Krumrines.

A Boon to Elderly People.

Most elder people have some kidney or bladder disorder that is both painful and dangerous. Foley's Kidney Remedy has proven a boon to many elderly people as it stimulates the urinary organs corrects irregularities and tones up the whole system. Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy at once and be vigorous. C. M. Parrish.

"I trust this may be read by many sufferers from kidney and bladder trouble writes Mrs. Joe King, of Woodland, Tex. "I suffered four years and could find nothing to give even temporary relief. Our druggist at last induced me to try your 30 days' treatment of Pineules for $1. This one bottle has cured me and money could not buy the value it has been to me. Guaranteed sold by Krumrines.

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite, and what I did eat distressed me terribly, Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

Rings Dyspepsia Tablets
RELIEVE INDIGESTION AND STOMACH TROUBLES
For Sale By Krumrines Drug Store.

Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney trouble that is not beyond medical aid. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

It will be unnecessary for you to go through a painful, expensive operation for Piles if you use ManZan. Put up in collapsible tube with nozzle, ready to apply to the soreness and inflammation. For any form of Piles, price 50c guaranteed. Sold by Krumrines.

The Main Thing About Fire Insurance...

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property—for after a fire one can only accept the result

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance Company of New York, who issue $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year

Harry E. Fenlon,
Office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.
Real Estate Bought and Sold.
RENTS COLLECTED

A SENSATIONAL MYSTERY

May Possibly be Solved as to the Woman's Identity

POLICE ARE SATISFIED.

That the Murdered Woman is Mrs. Helen Salter Whitmore, of Brooklyn L. I.

LEFT HER HOME ON CHRISTMAS DAY

Newark, N. J., Jan. 3.—After a half dozen supposed identifications had been disproved, the police were satisfied tonight that the woman murdered on the flats that boarder the Passaic river in Harrison was Helena Salter Whitmore who with her husband, Theodore S. Whitmer, conducted a furnished room house at 235 Adams St. Brooklyn.

The identification was made by the woman's sister, Mrs. Susan Schmitter, of the Bronx, and corroborated by Mrs. Schmitter's husband. Witmer has been detained by the police, and a summons was issued tonight for Englert.

Mrs. Schmitter also told of a series of letters and telegrams received by herself and the sister in Schenectady, purporting to come from Mrs. Whitmore, but some of which must have been written after her death.

Mrs. Whitmer left her home on Christmas day, with the intention, according to her husband, of making a visit to her sister, Mrs. Bessie Hughes, whose home is in Schenectady. At 2 o'clock the next morning she was seen in the company of a man on the Hackensack meadows. That afternoon her nude body was found partly submerged in a pool of water near where she had been seen. The next day Mrs. Whitmore's trunk was delivered at her sister's home in the Bronx.

Whitmore is a Brooklyn elevated motorman, who ordinary works nights. He has frequently quarreled with his wife, he said, and was not surprised when she failed to return home. They had quarreled he said because she had accepted attention from two other men.

The Learned Woman

When I married, my wife she had studied stenography—
Got that down solid; then took up photography,
Mastered that science and then started geography,
All in the course of a year.

She presently took up a course of theology,
Followed that up with a touch of mythology,
Got a degree in the line of zoology
Still her great mind remained clear.

She took in a course on the theory of writing
Some lessons and points on the subject of fighting,
A long course of housebuilding, heating and lighting—
For over her classmates she'd soar.

So she entered the subject of steam navigation;
Took also instructions in church education;
And mastered the study of impersonation—
And still she was longing for more

Next she tackled the latest great fad—electricity:
Dress Reform institutes taught her simplicity;
Sought the best way to encourage felicity—
Oh, she's as smart as a book.

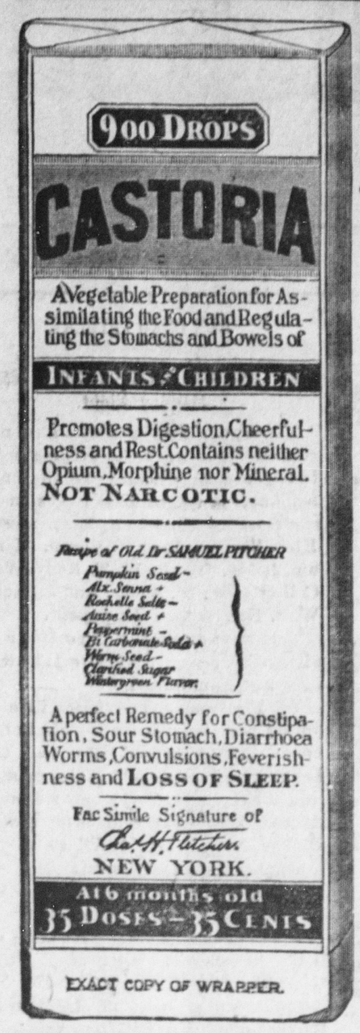
She, at last, ended up with a course of phonies—
Gave a little attention and time to athletics;
The rest of her time she then gave to magnetics—
And now she is learning to cook.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The P. O. S. of A. Hold Meeting.

At a meeting of the P. O. S. of A. on Monday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

Past President—E. T. Roan.
President—H. J. Hartranft.
Vice President—H. G. McKinley.
Master of Forms—J. E. Stine.
Conductor—Tracy G. Lambert.
Recording Secretary—Harry Bowersox.
Inspector—G. A. Bush.
Outside Guard—Joseph S. Pressler.
Financial Secretary—Ebon B. Bower.
Assistant Recording Sec. E. O. Tibbens.
Trustees—W. H. Allen, C. W. Lambert, J. S. Pressler
Right Sentinel—Perry Barner
Left Sentinel—John C. Shutt.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

People are Talking About It.

Many people are talking about how quickly Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Remember the name Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse to accept some unknown preparation of little or no merit which may contain some harmful drugs. The genuine contains no harmful drugs and is safe and sure. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

Pinesalve Carbolized acts like a poultice, draws out inflammation and poison. Antiseptic, healing. For chapped hands, lips, cuts, burns. Sold by Krumrines.

When the stomach, Heart, or kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Use a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr Shoop, Racine Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

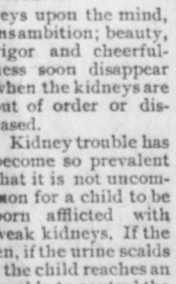
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, **Binghamton, N. Y.**, on every **bottle.**


Home of Swamp-Root.

Face on the Cent.

Mrs. Sarah Longacre Keen, who lived and died in Philadelphia, was queen of the American mint. With the exception of Queen Victoria, whose image was engraved on every coin of the British and Indian empires, Mrs. Keen was first in the number of her mental photographs. Her face as a girl of twelve summers was to be seen on every American cent issued since 1836 from Uncle Sam's coin factory.

It is usually assumed that the face on the head side of the copper is that of an Indian, but a close look will reveal a Saxon profile. Just borrow a cent and look at it. The setting is that of an Indian.

Between 1828 and 1840 James Barton Longacre was chief engraver in the United States Mint in Philadelphia. In 1835 a competition was opened for sketches and engravings for the new copper cent that was to be issued, and which has since been in service. There were over a thousand designs offered. The prize was a good one. Longacre raked his brain for some original and singular design that would strike the judges, but for months he failed to satisfy himself.

On entertaining a number of Indians, with their chief, who had been to pay their respect to the great white chief in Washington, came to the city, and were shown through the mint, they were introduced to the white chief's picture-maker, who was just then showing his young daughter Sarah the great concern. The old chief was attracted by the sweet faced maiden, and her interest in his feathers and paint. She childishly wondered how she would look in the feathered headgear. This was told the chief, who solemnly divested himself of his feathers and had them placed on the girl's head. The effect was so striking that the father took time to make a sketch of the picture, finishing it afterward for his own amusement.

At the last moment of the period given for sending in engravings he bethought himself of the possibility of the combination of Indian feathers and Saxon sweetness. He got it in, and much sport was made of the child at the time in the city because of the incident. The sketch passed through the seventh sifting, and finally reached the last round. By one vote it won, and ever since Sarah Longacre's young face has served for the humblest of coins than which no other single coin in the world has such tremendous circulation.

Farmers Now in Session at State College

The grangers of Pennsylvania at least a great many of them, laid aside the cares of the farm and dairy this week in order to attend the special classes of instruction given by the school of agriculture of the Pennsylvania State College which began on Wednesday and which will continue until Jan. 8th. Farmers week was inaugurated last year and the results were so marked that a special effort was made this year to secure the best corps of instructors obtainable. The subjects given special attention embrace the judging of cattle and poultry the care of the horse, market gardening, butter making, acid tests, insecticides, selection of feeds, use of fertilizer crop rotation, care of the orchard, potato culture, soil characteristics, construction of farm buildings, plumbing, and the care of the house, the preparation of food and home economics.

THE OUTER DARKNESS.

By SIDNEY H. COLE.

Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

Ackroyd moved his chair from the corner that he might have an unobstructed view of Drusilla's face. She was seated near the piano lamp, ostensibly examining the score of a recent musical farce he had brought her. Her chin rested in one little upturned palm, and her eyes were fixed pensively on the music in her lap. Ackroyd watched her silently for some moments. He was loath to disturb that pose.

"I saw Ted Briggs today," he said at length, and he said it with the evident expectation of a flutter of excitement on Drusilla's part. In this, however, he was disappointed. She turned a page of the score without raising her eyes.

"Did you?" she said calmly.

"I did," he affirmed. "Had a sort of an all gone air about him."

Drusilla was silent.

"Looked as if he needed some one to sympathize with him—or kick him," Ackroyd pursued.

Another page of the score was turned, but Drusilla said nothing.

"Haven't seen him round here lately," said Ackroyd, and his tone suggested much.

"It's something over a week since he called last," said Drusilla innocently.

"NOW," SAID HE, RISING AND BOWING GRAVELY.

Ackroyd smiled grimly, but Drusilla's eyes being on the score its meaning was lost on her.

"Same old story, I presume," said he.

"What's the same old story?" she said, with some emphasis.

"Got his conge, eh?"

"What are you talking about?"

"Ted Briggs."

"Well, what about him?"

"He seems to have been cast into the outer darkness with his innumerable predecessors," Ackroyd observed.

Drusilla shrugged her shoulders.

"I don't see why I should fret myself over that," she said.

"For casting him there, of course," said Ackroyd severely.

"Admitting I did," said Drusilla with challenge in her voice.

"Ted Briggs is a particular friend of mine," Ackroyd began.

"Must I marry all your particular friends?" said Drusilla with sardonic deference.

Ackroyd's eyes flashed angrily.

"You knew all the time he was taking things seriously," he remonstrated. "You might have a little mercy on such chaps."

"Oh, don't let's squabble every night you come here, said Drusilla wearily. "Here's the 'Palm' song. Shall I sing it to you, Max?"

She seated herself at the piano and sang with all her inimitable little drolleries. When she had finished she swung about to face Ackroyd.

"Did that soothe your savage breast, Maxie?" she asked sweetly.

Ackroyd scowled. "When will you ever be serious?" he said.

"I was never so serious in my life," she asserted. "Indeed I am completely weighed down with responsibility and remorse. You don't imagine he'll take prussic acid, do you, Max?" she ended in tragic tones.

Ackroyd looked at her with cold disapproval.

"Between old friends"— he began. But Drusilla at once cut him short.

"Now, Max, I'm awfully sorry, but if you begin to scatter any of that fatherly advice about here you'll have to go home, and I counted on a delightful evening with you here," she said tentatively.

"Nevertheless," said Ackroyd, "I shall say what I set out to, be the penalty what it may."

Drusilla rested her elbows on the keys and looked at him archly.

"I was about to remark," Ackroyd went on, "that in the social sea you are a sort of uncharted reef on which the affections of many serious minded young men are shipwrecked."

"What a metaphor!" she taunted. "Their shipwrecks don't seem to be alarming calamities, however. They survive them."

"And there are others who are in danger of sailing straight on to the reef, knowing all its dangers," said he.

"Dear me!" said Drusilla. "They should take a course in navigation."

"The fear of ridicule may keep them away for a time, but in the end they're bound to tempt fate," he said.

Drusilla regarded him amusedly.

"I think it would be interesting to meet some of that class," said she.

"I can introduce you to one," said he.

"When?" Drusilla inquired eagerly.

"Now," said he, rising and bowing gravely.

"You!" she gasped.

"Even I," he said, unsmiling.

There was a somewhat embarrassed pause. Ackroyd broke it.

"I shall never be happy until I offer myself to you. I don't expect to be happy afterward. I shall merely join the others in the outer darkness, and the suspense will be over."

Drusilla rested her chin on her palm again. A bit of added color flushed her cheeks. Her eyes were pensive.

"I've been very much a coward," said Ackroyd. "I was afraid you'd laugh. That is why I've been silent so long."

He leaned forward in his chair. His manner was pleadingly earnest. Drusilla moved uneasily.

"Why don't you offer yourself, then, and have it over?" she asked.

Ackroyd squared his shoulders. "I do offer myself, Drusilla," said he. "My silence has been such a long one the laugh should be doubly merry," he added bitterly.

Drusilla turned to the piano. She ran her fingers over the keys in soft little minor harmonies. Ackroyd waited impatiently; then he strode to the piano and bent over her. Something glistened on her lashes, and there was a shining streak down either cheek.

"Good heavens!" cried Ackroyd in sudden comprehension. He laughed happily.

"It—it—isn't funny. I—I—d-don't feel a bit like l-laughing," confessed Drusilla.

And Ackroyd was thereupon relieved from any fears of "the outer darkness."

The Animal Machine.

The animal machine wears out (grows old) in its blood vessels; other machines wear out at the points of friction or strain. The kind of blood we keep sending day by day through our blood vessels decides for us the length of life. If the blood be made pure by suitable food and drink and kept pure by fresh air and sunshine, by good action of the bowels, kidneys, lungs and skin, by enough but not too much active exercise and finally by a restful mind—too large to worry and fret—the vital rubber or elastic tissue in the walls of the blood vessels will age normally and last the allotted time. If the blood stream be frequently polluted by excesses, errors in diet, late and irregular hours, vicious habits, overwork, habitual confinement indoors, lack of exercise from any cause or a fretted, anxious mind, the blood vessels become irritated and inflamed and in time diseased or hard and inelastic, which means premature old age, disability, death.—What to Eat.

Stung the Lawyer.

The famous Beau Hickman of Washington was once a witness in a pending case and, having testified in the course of his examination in chief that the client of the attorney on the other side was without funds, was being sharply cross examined by that barrister. Hickman averred that the client had himself told him of his penniless state. The lawyer insisted that the exact language be repeated. Hickman hesitated, but when pressed under threat of contempt proceedings he finally said: "Well, sir, if I must answer, he told me this morning that he had no money." "Well, sir, what language did he use?" "Why, I asked him to lend me half a dollar, and he said he couldn't, for you had robbed him of every cent of his money and if he didn't get out of your clutches very soon his children would starve."

By the time the laughter had subsided and the lawyer had time to collect his thoughts the case was decided against him.

Whittier at Close Range.

Whittier belonged to those natures who would advance with firmness and joy to martyrdom in a good cause, but are never comfortable in society, and who impress one with the idea that they would like to run out of the door at any moment. Yet few enjoyed the society of congenial friends as did the Quaker poet. No one relished a good story more or related one with better grace. His sense of the ludicrous was very vivid, and the absurdities of life and its situations struck him never more forcibly than when they involved himself. As Whittier's nephew and biographer has asserted, it would be a mistake to suppose that gentleness was a necessity of his nature. His was in reality the result of resolute self control and the habitual government of a tempestuous spirit. Indeed, the poet had his shrewd, assertive and almost vindictive side, else he had never been so successful a politician and reformer.—Caroline Ticknor in Harper's Weekly.

One of the Mean Ones.

A worthy old Gentleman in the Country, having employed an Attorney, of whom he had a pretty good Opinion, to do some Law Business for him in London, he was greatly surprised on his coming to Town, and demanding his Bill of Law Charges, to find that it amounted to at least three Times the Sum he expected; the honest Attorney assured him that there was no Article in his Bill but what was fair and reasonable. Nay, said the Country Gentleman, here is one of them I am sure cannot be so, for you have set down three Shillings and four Pence for going to Southwark, when none of my Business lay that Way; pray what is the Meaning of that Sir; Oh! Sir, said he, that was for fetching the Chine and Turkey from the Carriers, that you sent me for a Present, out of the Country.—"Joe Miller's Jest Book," 1739.

Children and Candy.

Give children plenty of pure sugar, taffy and butter scotch and they'll have little need of cod liver oil, says Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Woman's Home Companion. In short, sugar is, after meat, bread and butter, easily our next most important and necessary food. You can put the matter to a test very easily. Just leave off the pie, pudding or other desserts at your lunch or midday dinner. You'll be astonished to find how quickly you'll feel "empty" again and how "unfinished" the meal will seem. You can't get any workingman to accept a dinner pail without pie in it. And he's absolutely right. The only thing that can take the place of sugar here is beer or wine. It is a significant fact that the free lunch counters run in connection with bars furnish every imaginable thing except sweets. Even the restaurants and lunch grills attached to saloons or bars often refuse to serve desserts of any sort. They know their business! The more sugar and sweets a man takes at a meal the less alcohol he wants. Conversely, nearly every drinking man will tell you that he has lost his taste for sweets. The more candy a nation consumes, the less alcohol.

The Mayor of Berlin.

One of the principal requirements of a mayor in Germany is unqualified honesty, for in the municipal administration of Germany graft in any form would not be tolerated. To become the moyor of a city like Berlin the applicant must have established his reputation for efficiency in governing other German cities. His career is carefully scrutinized by the members of the town council who select him, for not only must he be competent and successfully perform the duties of his high position, but still so young as likely to remain competent for many years, for a mayor in Prussia is elected for a term of twelve years and if not re-elected after that period is entitled to a life pension of half the amount of his salary. After a service of six years his pension is one-fourth of his salary and after serving twenty years two-thirds. He need not necessarily be a resident of Berlin at the time of his appointment—in fact, the mayor is usually chosen from the residents of other cities.

Culture In West Africa.

Culture and commerce are spreading in west Africa. A merchant sends us the following letter, received from a chief: "Dear Gentlemens!—I made my Step to the house of a certain amable friend of mine for invitation and wich our attention highly attracted by taken cologuy for a few minutes. I took a certain magazine in reading of Something. And I was pursing through pages over pages yours name was Substantially Commeroated to me that you are the best and known Merchants In every produce in the city of London. Therefore I have found myself Somewhat imclimable to pen you to Send me your general Samples, together with Catalogue, and I will soon forwarding my remittance to you promptly fore quantity of goods. Trusting you will not refust as quick by as possible Expecting to heare from you again good news, * * *— London Standard.

No Landlubber.

Young Jack Tabbs has only been in the navy for a few months, but there is not a more enthusiastic sea dog in the whole of his majesty's service. He recently made application for and received the usual leave and proceeded to London and his mother's house.

Mrs. Tabbs lives on the third floor of a house in Camberwell, and when he arrived at her address he stood in the doorway and bawled up the stairs:

"Mother, aloft there! Jack's come home! Open the window!"

"Why, Jacky, my dear," cried the old lady from the landing, "whatever's wrong with the stairs?"

"Stairs!" cried the weather-worn tar, with ineffable contempt. "What do I know about stairs? Just you open the window and lower a rope to the main deck, and be quick about it!"—London Express.

A Possibility.

Old Nancy Doane was noted for the striking originality of some of her expressions. One day she was talking about the utter inanity of another old woman in the neighborhood, and she said:

"I never see her beat! She'll lop down in a cheer, an' there she'll set an' set an' set, doin' absolutely nothin' fer hours an' hours, day after day. 'Pon my soul, I sh'd think she'd mildew!"

Even Worse.

He—Darling, don't you know that it is unlucky to postpone a wedding? She—I can't help that. My dressmaker is ill, and I'm afraid it would be more unlucky if I were to go and get married before having all the clothes I want made while my father is still willing to pay for them.

His Privilege.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—This paper says a normal man breathes 200,000 times in the course of one day. Mr. Crimsonbeak—Yes, my dear; that is his privilege while the women are talking.—Exchange.

Not a Lawyer.

"You are quite a legal gentleman, aren't you?" said a barrister to a witness at Westminster county court.

"No," replied the man; "I work for my living."—London Mail.

Posted.

One good thing about marrying a widow is that she doesn't expect so much of you in the way of being good and talented and noble.—Somerville Journal.

What Affected the Water Supply.

It was market day. A young woman who works in a downtown office building had hurried to the busy mart where a coliseum was once planned and had purchased Sunday supplies. A big water tank stood in one corner of the office where she is employed. She had seen a man put ice in it for drinking water. That would be just the place for her provender.

"What the"—

The demure young woman's employer had sought to lave his thirst, but he set the cup down quickly. He shook with anger at the iceman. The demure one quaked with fear. Angry eyes met timid eyes. Then came the confession.

"I'm awful sorry, Mr. ——," she quavered, "but I thought there was some kind of a thing-a-mi-jig in there that would keep it from"—

She burst into tears. He lifted the lid, and there met his gaze a bunch of celery, young onions, radishes, a pound of butter, lard, veal cutlets and some lettuce.

He did not stop to see the rest, as he lighted a big, strong, black cigar.—Indianapolis News.

Hard to Please.

As Miss Lamson arrayed herself for the meeting of the Harvest Gleaners she expressed her mind freely and fully to her Aunt Eunice. "If they try to make me secretary again I shall up and tell them just what I think of them," she said, with great decision.

"Sho!" remarked Aunt Eunice, who had learned not to waste words.

"Yes, I shall," insisted Miss Lamson. "Here I've worked for them for ten solid years, and they've never even suggested getting anybody else to take the burden from my shoulders. Its—it's disgraceful!"

On Miss Lamson's return Aunt Eunice cast one glance at her niece and then put in her word of sympathy.

"Poor child, they've imposed on you again!" she said in her soothing voice.

"Imposed on me!" cried Miss Lamson, a dull flush rising to her cheek bones. "I should think they had! I declined the nomination, and they elected that little Robins woman right over my head. But there's no such thing as gratitude nowadays."—Youth's Companion.

Not Quite the Same.

A country clergyman vouches for the truth of this story. Having arrived at that point in the baptismal service where the infant's name is conferred, he said, "Name this child."

"Original Story," said the sponsor nurse.

"What do you say?" he asked in surprise.

"Original Story," she repeated in clear, deliberate tones.

"It's a very odd name, isn't it? Are you sure you want him called by the name of Original Story?"

"Original Story—that's right."

"Is it a family name?' the minister persisted.

"Named after his uncle, sir," explained the nurse.

And so as Original Story the little fellow was christened. Some weeks after this event the minister made the acquaintance of the said uncle—a farm laborer in another village—whose name was Reginald Story.—London Tatler.

French Superstitions.

The French superstitions regarding deaths and funerals are all but numberless. "If you meet a funeral while driving, you will have an accident before your drive is over unless you turn back," they say. Many a gambler en route for Monte Carlo will not gamble that day if he meets a funeral. Others will bet only at rouge et noir and persistently on the black. The peasants have at least a hundred superstitions about bees. They believe (and did not Virgil, too, or did he but chronicle it of his contemporaries?) that bees are bred of dead men's bones and flesh. This seems to be one of the oldest of the current French superstitions, for on a very old tomb at Arles (found in the world famous Alyscamp) is this inscription: "This Has Become the Home of Unhallowed Bees."—London Answers.

A Wasted Motion.

"Ladies," called the president of the afternoon whist club—"ladies, it has been moved and seconded that there shall be no conversation at the card tables. What shall we do with the motion?"

"I suggest that we discuss it while we play," piped a shrill voice from Table A, and the suggestion was adopted.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Avarice.

Avarice is an incurable malady, an ever burning fire, a tyranny which extends far and wide, for he who in this life is the slave of money is loaded with heavy chains and destined to carry far heavier chains in the life to come.—St. John Chrysostom.

The Grocer's Jest.

"Most of my customers," remarked the grocer who had been out trying to collect some bills, "remind me of a pair of trousers sent to the tailor."

"How so?" inquired the cashier.

"Because they are pressed for money."—New York Press.

Sleep and Longevity.

Sleep is as necessary as air or food. Those who shirk the sleep of life are only hastening unconsciously to the sleep of death.—Brussels Independance Belge.

The Tramp's View.

"The times are getting worse. They offered me work at five different places today."—Filegende Blatter.

Silk and velvet put out the kitchen fire.—German Proverb.

Suited His Temper.

"You seem to find that book very interesting," said Mrs. Henpeck.

"Yes," replied Henry; "it's delightful. I've glanced at the ending, and the hero and heroine don't get married after all."—Washington Herald.

Whether a knave or a fool can do the greater harm is one of the questions which twenty centuries of experience has not fully determined.—Dallas News.

Old Feather Beds.

Make a thin cotton batting pad—or use an old one if you have it—the size of the feather bed to be used. Lay the pad on a quilt frame, or the dining table will do. Lay the feather bed on the pad and smooth or level the feathers all out so that they will be divided evenly, then fasten the edges of the pad and bed together with pins. Get a long needle and some strong cord—common wrapping cord will do—and tie as you would a comfort, but not too close, about the same as a mattress is tied. After you have the pad and bed tied overcast the edges together and you will have a nice feather mattress almost as soft as a hair mattress.

Are you having trouble with your kidneys? There are lots of people today who wonder why they have pains across the back, why they are tired and lacking in energy and ambition. Your kidneys are wrong. They need relief without delay. Take DeWitt's Kidney & Bladder Pills; they are for weak back, inflammation of the bladder, backache and weak kidneys. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Keep the pores open and the skin clean when you have a cut, burn bruise or scratch. DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores and heals quickly. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

EARLY RISERS
The famous little pills.

Pneumonia Follows a Cold.

But never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents pneumonia. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right
For sale by C M Parrish.

Bees Laxative Bough Syrup for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough grows in favor daily with young and old. Mothers should keep it on hand for children. It is prompt relief in croup. It is gently laxative, driving the poison and phlegm from the system. It is a simple remedy that gives immediate relief, guaranteed. Sold by Krumrines.

Praise from New England.

Mrs. S. Joyce, Claremont, N. H. writes: "About a year ago I bought two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy. It cured me of a severe case of kidney trouble of several years standing. It certainly is a grand, good medicine, and I heartily recommend it. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

No need to fear coughs and colds this year as you can obtain Bees Laxative Cough Syrup now from your dealer. This is good news to mothers who fear croup and whooping cough. It is a genuine laxative that expells the poison from the system in the natural way. Cuts the phlegm and cleans the head. Guaranteed Sold by Krumrines.

INSTANT RELIEF—Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat—Brazilian Balm, 50 doses 25c.

Kodol For Indigestion.
Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

Stimulation Without Irritation.

That is the Watchword. That is what Orino Laxative Fruit-syrup does. Cleanses and stimulates the bowels without irritation in any form.

Cough Caution

Never, positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—even from a simple cold only—you should always heal, soothe, and ease the irritated bronchial tubes. Don't blindly suppress it with a stupefying poison. It's strange how some things finally come about. For twenty years Dr. Shoop has constantly warned people not to take cough mixtures or prescriptions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now—a little late though—Congress says "Put it on the label, if poisons are in your Cough Mixture." Good! Very good! Hereafter for this very reason mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance then, particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and note the difference. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository
A cure guaranteed if you use it.
Grand Island Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. R. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Pamphlet, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish
Call for Free Sample

PROFESSIONAL CARD

HARRY E. FENLON,
Fire Insurance.
Temple Court' Bellefonte, Pa.

A. DALE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, south Allegheny street, Bellefonte Pa.

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—Send $1.25 to The Bellefonte Republican and you will receive it with THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, the best agricultural family weekly in the United States, for a full year

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURING HOUSE,—person of trustworthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary $18 paid weekly. Permanent position. No investment required. Business established. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Address, Manager Ranches, 328 Dearborn St, Chicago.

Henry E. Jones of Tampa, Fla., writes: "I can thank God for my present health due to Foley's Kidney Cure. I tried doctors and all kinds of kidney cures, but nothing done me much good till I took Foley's Kidney Cure. Four bottles cured me, and I have no more pain in my back and shoulders. I am 62 years old, and suffered long, but thanks to Foley's Kidney Cure I am well and can walk and enjoy myself. It is a pleasure to recommend it to those needing a kidney medicine." C. M. Parrish.

FOR YOUNG OR OLD THE BEST PILL SOLD
Rings Little Liver Pills

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Return by Sunset Mail.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
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Mention this paper.

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Branch Office, 1406 F Street N. W., Washington, D. C.

Disturbed the Congregation.

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing is requested to buy a buy a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. C. M. Parrish.

THE WOMAN WHO COUGHED.

Catarrh had nearly ruined me. It had eaten away the partition in my nose; produced Asthma, Bronchitis, Rheumatism; ruined my stomach; in fact, gone all through my system. Then Grip finished me. I was a wreck; took cold at nothing; and coughed day and night. The doctors dosed me with opium and quinine. No good. Cough 'cures'? Bah! Then Brazilian Balm renovated me. Killed every germ. Took 20 $1.00 bottles. Now I'm like a girl of 18.
MISS L. L. CLARK. Indianapolis.

Disease and Health
REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

THE GREAT "Made a Well Man of Me."
REVIVO REMEDY
produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it, with guarantee. Circulars free. Address
ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

The Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium In Central Pennsylvania.

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One inch (12 lines this type	$ 5	$ 8	12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

CHARLE C. TUTEN,

Announcements.

LEGISLATURE.

We are authorized to announce the name of Charles E. Fisher of Harris township, a Republican candidate for the legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre county at the Primary Election April 11, 1908.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce the name of H. E. Zimmerman, of Benner township, as a Republican candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County at the Primary Election to be held Saturday, April 11, 1908. Rep-tf.

Courtship Taught in School.

Prof. H. G. Russell, superintendent of the Greenville, Ill. High School, has introduced instruction in lovemaking into the school curriculum.

Parents of some of the pupils declare they do not want their children's thoughts turned so early to love, but Prof. Russell and his wife, who is his assistant, say they will see the experiment through. Russell thinks in time courtship will be taken out of the realm of empyricism and lifted into the realm of exact science as chemistry followed alchemy.

Twenty-three pupils, ten of whom are girls, constitute the first class in the world to receive formal instruction in courtship. Prof. Russel has given them three lectures and they have written essays. The instruction will be chiefly through study of the literature of love, including the courtship of Miles Standish, "Romeo and Juliet," and other standard works of fiction. Pupils will be expected to learn.

How to take heart by storm or by siege.

How to detect the advent of the grand passion.

How to behave if parental objection is manifested.

How to pay a compliment.

How to encourage a bashful suitor or corner an elusive girl.

How to allay unfounded jealousy.

How to propose.

How to ask papa.

The etiquette of the engagement ring.

Deportment during engagement.

Girls will learn how to promise to be a sister. The year's course will take the students all the way from the first sweet sting of love to the altar.

A Song in the Night

It was 1908. At 4 o'clock in the morning we heard the song. There was nothing visionary, but something sacred about it. In the 42nd and 77th, Psalms, the "sweet singer of Israel" says, "In the night the song of my God shall be with me." I call to remembrance my song in the night."

New Year's eve and over night we spent with Burns Crider's family on Linn street. Burns (a deaf mute, handicapped as he is, has good traits that all of us might emulate) promised to give us a big turkey for New Year's dinner if we would stay. So he did, and here we are, now in the P. M. of this date. Just as the clock was striking four this morning their little three-year-old daughter was awake and singing in the night, I know not what it was or how long, but several minutes very sweetly sung. Some body may say, "Twas only a dream you had."

Her parents being deaf could not hear, but another member of the family also heard the singing distinctly and can truthfully testify that it was a song in the night. R. C.

Jan. 1st, 1908.

Clerk—Carrier Examination.

A clerk—carrier examination will be held at Bellefonte, Pa., Jan 18, 1908. The subjects embraced are spelling, arithmetic, letter-writing, penmanship copying from plain copy, U. S. Geography, reading addresses. Any person of sound health, 18 to 45 years of age, 5ft 4 in height, in bare feet, and 125 pounds in weight without overcoat or hat may take this examination. For further particulars application should be made to the local secretary at the Bellefonte P. O. or to J. J. Vogel, Post Office Building Philadelphia, Pa.

After a man has worked in shops for ten or fifteen years there is a great desire for a change. Some want to go out on a farm, others think that the invention of something that can be patented will solve the problem, while others want to own and run a shop themselves. The latter is really the true mechanic, but not necessarily the man who will get out the most or even the best work while working for a boss, says Charles Henry in the Workers' Magazine. On the contrary, he will often be considered the lazy man by the foreman when the work is of an ever recurring character. Let, however, some difficulty arise in connection with a job or have some hard proposition to meet and he will always have a suggestion to offer that will help to solve the problem, while the ordinary man and the hustler will stand around helpless and often disinterested. He will have the elementary laws of mechanics and physics at his finger tips, will know enough of electricity to allow him to discourse upon the subject in an intelligent manner, and he will be well posted upon the mechanical progress of the day.

A Dressmaker of Yarmouth.

In the churchyard of Caister, close to Yarmouth, is the grave of the "quiet, little, gentle voiced dressmaker," of whom at her death in October, 1843, the then bishop of Norwich said, "I would canonize Sarah Martin if I could." Yarmouth reveres her to this day. A stained glass window has been placed to her memory in the parish church, where her prayer book is still preserved, while her journal is one of the treasures of the public library in the tollhouse. Underneath this building was the miserable dungeon which served as the borough prison, and it was to the amelioration of the lot of the wretched prisoners that Sarah Martin devoted her life. Earning a bare subsistence of fifteen pence a day by toiling from early morning till far on into the night, she yet managed to give up one day in the week to her labor of love. She died in poverty, but the result of her life's work was the reform of the prison system of Yarmouth.—London Chronicle.

Burned It Into Memory.

One of the most characteristically eccentric things ever done by Gelett Burgess (and one of the few true stories of him) was to spend three or four days in constructing of cardboard, mica and green velvet a little model of an old New England house, complete as to windows, curtains, lawn, garden, trees and even including a hammock with a tiny hat and summer novel and a rocking chair tied out on a clothes [illegible]

was [illegible] erary friends in New York, and when the coffee was served he deliberately set fire to the whole farm. His explanation was that had it been spared his guests might have forgotten the affair, but they would always remember the destruction of the house. No one who ever saw the little house go up in smoke on its little hill of damp moss will ever forget it.

The Misplaced Comma.

"Some lawsuits of the highest importance have hinged upon the right placing of a comma," said a judge.

"When I first started to practice law a Missouri editor came to me in a peck of trouble to defend him against a threatened libel suit growing out of faulty punctuation. He had not meant to give some innocent young women the slightest offense when he wrote a story about 'two young men who went with their girls to attend a lecture and after they left, the girls got drunk.' Putting that miserable little comma out of its right place did the work, as it made the girls the ones who became inebriated instead of their escorts. I managed by proper diplomacy and the publication of a neat apology to stave off the damage suits, and afterward my editorial friend became an expert on punctuation."—Baltimore American.

Taunting.

Old Noah hunted up a barrel stave and started off for the stern of the ark.

"Where are you going?" asked Mrs. Noah.

"I am going to whale that boy Ham," replied Noah, with a frown.

"But, my dear, the lad is only playing on his banjo."

"Yes, but it is the tune he is playing."

"And what is the tune?"

"'Wait Till the Sun Shines, Lizzie.'"—Chicago News.

Angry Adjectives.

It was not a young woman novelist, but Charles Sumner, of whom the late E. L. Godkin, the New York editor, said:

He works his adjectives so hard that if they ever catch him alone they will murder him.

Very Steady.

Farmer Haye—That Jones boy that used to work for you wants me to give him a job. Is he steady? Farmer Seede—Well, if he was any steadier he'd be motionless.—London Express.

Poor Jack.

Clara—Jack intends to have all his own way when we are married. Clara's Mamma—Then why do you want to marry him? Clara—To relieve his mind of a false impression.

Annual Clearance Sale Of Pianos.

Read the following, and call during the sale, and see how low you can buy the piano of your choice.

Sale lasts 10 Days, beginning Thursday 9, and ends Saturday Eve, Jan. 18th.

Open evenings. Terms to suit, Cash or Credit.

In order to make room for the large line of Pianos which our increased trade demands, we shall offer at exceedingly low cut prices, every piano left-over from Christmas Sale in Pianos of two stores.

They comprise a fine line of noted high grade makes, new from the factory, in all fancy veneers such as the "Behr Bros", "Hallet & Davis", "Hobert M. Cable", "Haines Bros", "Kohler & Campbell" and other Standard makes.

Then there are pianos just returned from rent, good as new, and fully guaranteed, along with a large collection of uprights, grand and squares taken in exchange.

A large collection of organs of the best makes must go at sacrifice prices $15 and upwards.

The Electrical player piano and the concealed player piano, or Playola, which we carry in stock have a world wide reputation and these wonderful instruments must be seen and heard to be fully appreciated. They are the greatest educators of the age. They bring the words by the greatest masters to you, and enable you to play them like an artist whether you understand music or not. They combine the two accepted methods of playing by hand and playola.

We take pianos of all makes in exchange for the Playola allowing for them a fair valuation.

If you, or your friend, your lodge, your church or school contemplate buying a piano, or an organ, this will be your opportunity. We have pianos to suit you, and the Real Values we shall give, cannot be excelled anywhere.

We invite you to call during this sale.

Car-fare refunded to out of town purchasers:

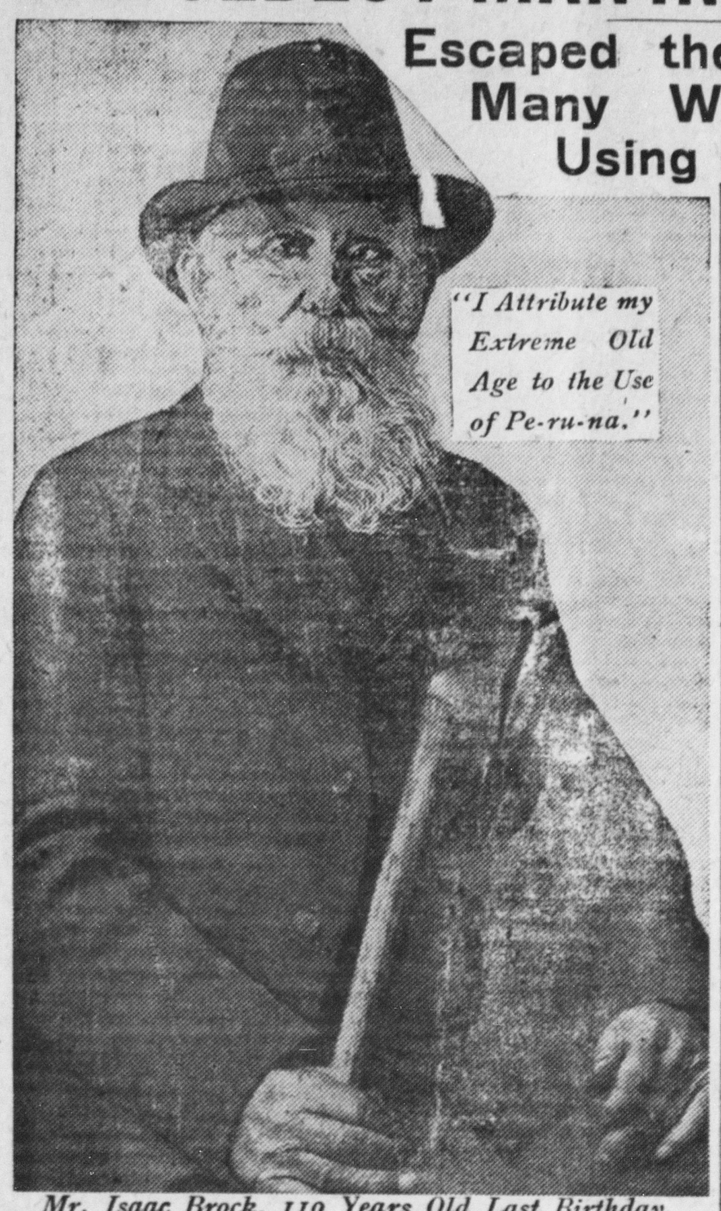
Telephone or Address.

M. C. GEPHART,

29 S. Alleghany St. Bellefonte, Penna.

THE OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA

Escaped the Terrors of Many Winters By Using Pe-ru-na.



Mr. Isaac Brock, 119 Years Old Last Birthday.

ISAAC BROCK, a citizen of McLennan county, Texas, has lived for 119 years.

For many years he resided at Bosque Falls, eighteen miles west of Waco, but now lives with his son-in-law at Valley Mills, Texas.

Some time ago, by request, Uncle Isaac came to Waco and sat for his picture, holding in his hand a stick cut from the grave of General Andrew Jackson.

Mr. Brock is a dignified old gentleman, showing few signs of decrepitude.

His family Bible is still preserved, and it shows that the date of his birth was written 119 years ago.

Born before the United States were formed.
Saw 22 presidents elected.
Pe-ru-na has protected him from all sudden changes.
Veteran of four wars.
Shod a horse when 99 years old.
Always conquered the grip with Pe-ru-na.
Witness in a land suit at the age of 110 years.
Believes Pe-ru-na the greatest remedy of the age for catarrhal troubles.

IN speaking of his good health and extreme old age, Mr. Brock says:

"After a man has lived in the world as long as I have, he ought to have found out a great many things by experience. I think I have done so.

"One of the things I have found out to my entire satisfaction is the proper thing for ailments that are due directly to the effects of the climate. For 119 years I have withstood the changeable climate of the United States.

"I have always been a very healthy man, but, of course, subject to the affections which are due to sudden changes in the climate and temperature.

"As for Dr. Hartman's remedy, Pe-ru-na, I have found it to be the best, if not the only reliable remedy for these affections. It has been my standby for many years, and I attribute my good health and extreme old age to this remedy.

"It exactly meets all my requirements. It protects me from the evil effects of sudden changes; it gives me strength; it keeps my blood in good circulation. I have come to rely upon it almost entirely for the many little things for which I need medicine.

"When epidemics of la grippe first began to make their appearance in this country I was a sufferer from this disease.

"I had several long sieges with the grip. At first I did not know that Pe-ru-na was a remedy for this disease. When I heard that la grippe was epidemic catarrh I tried Pe-ru-na for la grippe and found it to be just the thing."

In a later letter, Mr. Brock writes:

"I am well and feeling as well as I have for years. I would not be without Peruna."

Yours truly,

Isaac Brock,

A letter dated July 3, 1906, written for Mr. Brock by his wife, Sarah J. Brock, states:

"Last winter I had just gotten up out of a spell of sickness, when I commenced taking Peruna. I think it improved my health very much."

In a postscript, Mrs. Brock adds: "He receives a great many letters inquiring about what Peruna will do. I do not answer them all, as I think they can get a bottle and try it."

A Little Too Far.

"There is such a thing as overdoing your part," declared a man of the law who now has the knowledge gained by much experience.

"Shortly after I began practice in the west I was called upon to defend a man who had drawn a revolver on another and threatened to kill him. The accused did not have a character above reproach, but the prosecuting witness was also shady in reputation and I made the most of this fact. I pictured him as a desperado of the most dangerous type, a man that was a constant menace to the community and one who would recognize no other law than that of force. Such men as he, I insisted, made necessary the organization of vigilance committees and injured the fair name of the west among the older communities of the country.

"The jury returned a verdict of guilty and my man was sentenced to a year's imprisonment. As soon as court adjourned the foreman of the jury came to me and said: 'Young feller, you spread it on too thick. After that there rip snortin' speech of yourn we couldn't do nothin' else 'an what we done.'

"'I don't understand you, sir.'

"'You don't? Why, we found the durned gerloot guilty 'cause he didn't shoot.'"—Detroit Free Press.

Ballet Shoes.

Ballet shoes fit like a stocking. They are of leather, with a thin leather sole about an inch wide and with the uppers sewed so that they come under the foot. The ballet dancer wants no rubber heels, instep arch supports nor any other of the foot supporting or reforming devices which are commonly used by ordinary mortals. The toe dancer desires a hard box toe on her ballet shoes, but the ordinary dancer seeks only shoes that will give perfect freedom of movement of the joints and muscles of the feet. It is a rule of good dancers, a shoe man of experience says, to wear shoes that will allow for space between the toes. It is a point of good fit that all persons should heed, he says. High heels are put on to stage shoes for effect, not to promote good dancing. Many stage shoes are made with short fore parts and high heels to make the feet look smaller and the person taller.—Boston Globe.

What Did He Mean?

Mike Maloney's wife was an invalid, and the doctor had been doing all sorts of things for her, changing the medicine so often that poor Mike's income would scarcely reach and make both ends meet, and at last the doctor said that his wife must go to a warmer climate.

Mike listened to that advice for several months, and finally when October came the doctor told Mike one Saturday evening after all of his week's wages had been spent that his wife positively must be sent "to a warmer climate without delay."

Mike left the room for a few minutes, and when he returned he was wiping his eyes with his left hand, while with his right hand he brought an ax, which he gave to the physician saying:

"I hate to do it, doc. You please do it for me."—Kansas City Independent.

Practical Help For Deafness.

I have proved that this is really practical.

Get a common pasteboard mailing tube such as pictures or music is mailed in and hold it to the ear closely. The result is wonderful. A very deaf person can hear distinctly everything that is said by any one sitting on the other side of the room. At first thought one is inclined to ridicule so simple a method. I bought a good long one, large enough to fit over the ear, for 10 cents. One can get them at any business stationer's. I tried it on grandmother, who is very deaf. She could hear well and, what was more remarkable, could also hear with her very deaf ear, with which she has not heard a sound for seven years. Try it! That's all I have to say.—Harper's Bazar.

American Woman In German Eyes.

American girls, whether born or merely brought up in America, evidence the same independence of judgment and the same complete self reliance. It is hard to say whether this is the result of the education in the public schools and colleges or in their freedom from that condition of legal and social subserviency to which the gentler sex is doomed in older countries.—Max von Brandt in Berlin Deutsche Revue.

Quite a "Character."

Here is a "character" given to a servant on leaving her last situation: "The bearer has been in my house a year, less eleven months. During this time she has shown herself diligent at the house door, frugal in work, mindful of herself, prompt in excuses and honest when everything was out of the way."—London Tit-Bits.

Awed Into Humility.

Man for man, if not woman for woman, the humility and terror of Americans in the presence of English people of their own class or above it is, with whatever care disguised, a pathetic thing.—London Outlook.

Why Go to College.

We are often asked, should a young man or woman go to college? Nowadays the thing of going to college or not, is in the air. We hear it discussed a great deal and hear many arguments both for and against a college course. As to the Propriety of it let it be said that all depends on so many circumstances that a direct answer is impossible. That every young man or woman should go to college is just as nonsensical as that no one should go at all conditions, and hence some of the world's greatest men never entered a college door. Such was the case of Abraham Lincoln. It always seems to us that a college education would have spoiled him and crippled his rare genius. But all such men have a training of some kind and equal to a college education.

But on the other hand all other things being equal, a college education is necessarily of great value. Because a few or even many college graduates are "asses" is no argument against the college. The college cannot change the nature of men or women. If they go into college as impracticables they will as a rule come out the same. A college develops, but does not create. It is an artificial institution and not a supernatural one. The question of going to college or not can only be solved by knowing the man or the woman, the college and the circumstances incident to the case. Here, as in all cases, every tub must stand on its own bottom. Individuality must be consulted. Many persons will not take an education any more than some coarse rough stone will not take a polish. To attempt to educate them is to throw away time and money. It is to encourage false ambitions and to breed disappointments. On the contrary, supposing the possession of a good mind and character there is nothing else that can add to its power and usefulness like a college education. Here the mind is taught to work. The foundation may be laid for all future growth and development. A college education of the right kind and in the care of the right person is capital invested and well invested. It is not simply a money investment but also a mind and heart investment and brings pleasure and enjoyment to all the subsequent life. Hence go to college, if at all possible.

—She was the pride of the country 'round,
Envied by other girls was she;
In beauty and health she did abound
By taking Rocky Mountain Tea.
—C. M. Parrish.

CORRESPONDENCE

All correspondents must be in this office not later than Tuesday evening. And local matter must be written only on one side of the paper. Correspondents will kindl notice these requests.

Millheim.

H. O, Eisenhauer of Lewisburg, W. E. Rutz of Sunbury, and C. R. Creveling of Bloomsburg, were in town recently.

The banquet given by the Woodmen at the National Hotel last week, was an up to date affair. Covers were laid for 50 persons.

Many people in town on New Year's day. The parade of the mummers was good, About one hundred in line. Tylersville, Clinton county was represented by 32 persons, Spring Mills sent a delegation and Millheim its quota. The wild man from Borneo attracted much attention. The automobile gotten up by John Albright was quite an ingenious affair. The motive power was a horse hitched to the back end of the vehicle, and the steering apparatus was in front.

A few persons got a little too much benzine on, but otherwise everything passed off to the entire satisfaction of the people who came to town on New Year's day to enjoy themselves.

L. C. Growe of Williamsport was in town one day last week.

Frank Wolf of Herndon, George Baumet and Elmer Johnson of Urban were in town last week and bought a car load of cattle and hogs.

The spook parade on New Year's evening was well gotten up, under Thomas Frank as captain, and they visited all the business places in the town, and created a great deal of amusement.

Local Institute, District No. 1 Convened at Millheim in the town hall last Friday evening. Rev. Ambrose Schmidt of Bellefonte gave his lecture "Across the Atlantic." Music and flag drill preceeded the lecture. The town hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. Saturday forenoon the Institute proper opened with R. U. Hasson as chairman and M. C. Haines as secretary. These exercises were interspersed with music and a motion song and a recitation by Miss Bertha Duck. The afternoon exercises consisted of debates on different school topics. W. E. Keen in a humorous talk took the cake, his remarks were received with great applause. County Superintendent Etters was present and gave aid and counsel as to the efforts need to bring the schools to a higher and better standard.

Since the bars are closed on Xmas day no drunkeness was seen. On New Year's day some drank too much of the ardent. It appears that drunkeness is on the decrease, getting ready for local option no doubt.

The entertainment on last Friday night in the town hall was marred very much by an unruly set of young boys and girls talking and throwing peanuts at different persons in various parts of the hall. This abominable and persistant nuisance should be abated, and those having charge of the hall and entertainments should look after this nuisance and put these unruly ones from the hall.

Weather record for 1907 at Millheim as compiled by W. A. Tobias. January, 10 snows, 12 rains, and many fogs. February, 10 snows, 3 rains, March, 8 snows, 11 rains, April, 11 snows, 3 rains, May 16 rains, 4 frosts, June, 11 rains, 1 frost, 1 hail storm, July, 8 rains, August, 8 rains, 1 frost, September, 11 rains, October, 5 rains, November, 11 rains, 3 snows, December, 7 snows, 6 rains, warmest days, Mays 14, June 24, July 19, August 14, 90degrees in the shade, coldest days, January 24, 27, 15 degrees below zero 20 days in July, the thermometer registered from 80 to 90 degrees. Recapitulation 99 rains, 49 snows, many fogs and 6 frosts

Centre Hall

The following persons spent Christmas week in Centre Hall, some with their parents and some with friends and other relatives: Miss Eloise Schuyler, teacher of the high school of Cape May N. J.; James Stuart, of Wilkinsburg; Prof. J. D. Meyers, principal of the Bellefonte high school; D. W. Geiss and Miss Flora Love, of Bellefonte; Prof. J. P. Smithgal, principal of the Austin, Pa. high school; Miss Helen Bartholomeu, of Tyrone; Will Durst, of Mifflin Co.; Will D. Shoop, of Lewistown and Robert Goodhart of Altoona.

Bruce Goodhart, wife and baby of White, South Dakota, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Goodhart.

Mrs. Alfred Durst is visiting her daughter Mrs. Samuel Goodhart of Johnstown.

Mrs. W. A. Krise is spending a few weeks with her daughter Mrs. J. W. Brown of Milroy.

Frank H. Young, representing the W. H. Baker Chocolate Co., of New York, spent Thursday with his brother in this place. Mr. Young is canvassing the territory east of the Mississippi River. He only solicits the trade of wholesale dealers.

Irvin Stover of Burnham spent Christmas with his parents near Potters Mills.

John Rush of Watsontown and his brother Will of Salona, spent a few days last week with their parents Mr. and Mrs. George Rush, and also visited their sister in Mifflinburg.

James H. Runkle is still confined to his home with rheumatism.

The members of the Presbyterian Sabbath School and of the congregation had a social at the parsonage on Christmas evening. Bruce Goodhart represented Santa Claus and distributed the gifts to the children.

Snow Shoe.

One of the lady clerks employed at the Clarence Supply Co's. store was seen going through our town on Sunday in a nice horse and buggy, driven by a young gentleman of Snow Shoe. He is getting to be quite a ladies man. That's right, if you don't take her out for a boggy ride some one else will. You are alright Alfred.

There was a dance held up at the park on Monday evening. A very nice crowd of young ladies and gentlemen gathered and they all enjoyed themselves. They came over to Patchtown and wakened Peggy up out of his dreams, hauled him up to the park in a four wheeled horse and a bob tailed buggy, and then he furnished the music for them. To close the evening coffee and cake was served.

Work has been a little slack the last few days at the mines but we think it will start up in full blast in a few days. We hope so anyway because when the mines stop everything else stops.

John Shaw has been sick for a few days with the grip. We miss him on our streets and also in the band. Our little band is coming along nicely.

There was quite an accident happened over at Peggy's the other day. The water spigot bursted and the water ran all over the place and Peggy had an awful time fixing it. He had to get a new spigot. Oh, Peggy is quite a plumber.

Mr. Peter Park has been on the sick list for some time but we hope he will soon recover. He has had an attack of grip.

Miss Ella Quick has returned to school at Cresson again. She is a very bright girl and we wish her success.

Mrs. Harry Reeser has been in the Lock Haven Hospital and is getting along nicely. She had an operation performed for catarrh.

Bald Eagle Items.

Harry Murphy has resigned his position on the Henry Lewis job and has accepted a similar one with Harry Stewart.

Z. W. Frantz and two sons, of Pittsburg; are visiting B. L. Frantz and J.C. Frantz, of Bald Eagle.

Charles Reese, who was married a few weeks ago has gone to housekeeping at the old Copenhaver house which his father purchased some time ago.

J. R. Stewart has moved his mill from the Reese tract to his own land, near his home.

D. J. Gingery of Martha, was a visitor to this place on Sunday.

H. L. Harvey, of Howard, has arranged a program for the Farmer's Institute to be held at Bald Eagle, February 11.

Mrs. David Howard and son Raymond, who has been visiting friends at Rexis, Indiana county, for several weeks have returned home.

T. A. Bryan visited his mother in Pittsburg last week.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were issued during the past week by Recorder John C. Rowe.

Mary A. Calyer, et al, to W. G. Runkle, Feb. 27, 1906, 9a½ p, in Spring twp; consideration $17.

Alice E. Isgar, et bor, to W. G. Runkle, Aug. 31, 1907, 163 a, 80 p, in Union twp; consideration $1000.

Wm. Colyer, et ux, to W. G. Runkle, March 17, 1907, house and lot, in Centre Hall, consideration $109.

James L. Furst, admr. to James H. Runkle, Dec. 24, 1907, two tracts of land, in Potter twp; consideration $302.

Cyrus E. Snook, to Jacob Barto, Aug. 31, 1907, 126 p, in Ferguson twp; consideration $275.

Margaret Smith, et bor, to Susannah Spayler, March 26, 1892, 33 p, in Centre Hall, consideration $700.

Fred Freeze, to John Paskovoch, July 2, 1908, 6½ a, in Snow Shoe twp; consideration $100.

Margaret S. Dunning, to Mary Young, July 10, 1900, lot, in Port Matilda, consideration $1.00.

W. A. Shimel, et ux, to Fred F. Smith Dec. 30, 1907, lot, in Philipsburg; consideration $650.

Alton G. Stiner, et al, to Mark Davis, April 6, 1907, lot, in Rush twp; consideration $20.

W. R. Gardner, et ux, to I. K. James, Dec. 27, 1907, primises, in Howard Boro; consideration $2807.

W. L. Steele, et ux, to Ellen Wolf, Dec. 31, 1907, house and lot, in Bellefonte; consideration $1000.

Lillie G. Reeder to Chas. Eckenroth, Jan 2, 1908, premises in Bellefonte; consideration $1025

Sallie E. Hensyl to Geo. H. Leathers, Jan 4 1908, property in Howard; consideration $1500

Henry Kline, sheriff to Lillie G. Reeder, Jan 2 1908, house and lot in Bellefonte; consideration $99

—Did you try our olives? Sechler & Co.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register Earle C. Tuten

Roland Lucas	Mary E. Rowley	Axe Mann Bellefonte
Sheridan P. Garis	Elsie M. Harshbarger	Centre Hall Potters Mills
John C. Gunter	Lelia M. Parks	Keystone Gearhartville
John Kurtic	Rosa Bowanko	Bellefonte "
Hanicirl Smoke	Jane Shimmel	Karthaus Bellefonte

Children and Candy.

Give children plenty of pure sugar, taffy and butter scotch and they'll have little need of cod liver oil, says Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Woman's Home Companion. In short, sugar is, after meat, bread and butter, easily our next most important and necessary food. You can put the matter to a test very easily. Just leave off the pie, pudding or other desserts at your lunch or midday dinner. You'll be astonished to find how quickly you'll feel "empty" again and how "unfinished" the meal will seem. You can't get any workingman to accept a dinner pail without pie in it. And he's absolutely right. The only thing that can take the place of sugar here is beer or wine. It is a significant fact that the free lunch counters run in connection with bars furnish every imaginable thing except sweets. Even the restaurants and lunch grills attached to saloons or bars often refuse to serve desserts of any sort. They know their business! The more sugar and sweets a man takes at a meal the less alcohol he wants. Conversely, nearly every drinking man will tell you that he has lost his taste for sweets. The more candy a nation consumes, the less alcohol.

The Mayor of Berlin.

One of the principal requirements of a mayor in Germany is unqualified honesty, for in the municipal administration of Germany graft in any form would not be tolerated. To become the moyor of a city like Berlin the applicant must have established his reputation for efficiency in governing other German cities. His career is carefully scrutinized by the members of the town council who select him, for not only must he be competent and successfully perform the duties of his high position, but still so young as likely to remain competent for many years, for a mayor in Prussia is elected for a term of twelve years and if not re-elected after that period is entitled to a life pension of half the amount of his salary. After a service of six years his pension is one-fourth of his salary and after serving twenty years two-thirds. He need not necessarily be a resident of Berlin at the time of his appointment—in fact, the mayor is usually chosen from the residents of other cities.

Culture In West Africa.

Culture and commerce are spreading in west Africa. A merchant sends us the following letter, received from a chief: "Dear Gentlemens!—I made my Step to the house of a certain amable friend of mine for invitation and wich our attention highly attracted by taken coloquy for a few minutes. I took a certain magazine in reading of Something. And I was pursing through pages over pages yours name was Substantially Commeroated to me that you are the best and known Merchants In every produce in the city of London. Therefore I have found myself Somewhat imclimable to pen you to Send me your general Samples, together with Catalogue, and I will soon forwarding my remittance to you promptly fore quantity of goods. Trusting you will not refust as quick by as possible Expecting to heare from you again good news, * * * — London Standard.

No Landlubber.

Young Jack Tabbs has only been in the navy for a few months, but there is not a more enthusiastic sea dog in the whole of his majesty's service. He recently made application for and received the usual leave and proceeded to London and his mother's house.

Mrs. Tabbs lives on the third floor of a house in Camberwell, and when he arrived at her address he stood in the doorway and bawled up the stairs:

"Mother, aloft there! Jack's come home! Open the window!"

"Why, Jacky, my dear," cried the old lady from the landing, "whatever's wrong with the stairs?"

"Stairs!" cried the weather worn tar, with ineffable contempt. "What do I know about stairs? Just you open the window and lower a rope to the main deck, and be quick about it!"—London Express.

A Wasted Motion.

"Ladies," called the president of the afternoon whist club—"ladies, it has been moved and seconded that there shall be no conversation at the card tables. What shall we do with the motion?"

"I suggest that we discuss it while we play," piped a shrill voice from Table A, and the suggestion was adopted.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Avarice.

Avarice is an incurable malady, an ever burning fire, a tyranny which extends far and wide, for he who in this life is the slave of money is loaded with heavy chains and destined to carry far heavier chains in the life to come.—St. John Chrysostom.

The Grocer's Jest.

"Most of my customers," remarked the grocer who had been out trying to collect some bills, "remind me of a pair of trousers sent to the tailor."

"How so?" inquired the cashier.

"Because they are pressed for money."—New York Press.

Sleep and Longevity.

Sleep is as necessary as air or food. Those who shirk the sleep of life are only hastening unconsciously to the sleep of death.—Brussels Independance Belge.

The Tramp's View.

"The times are getting worse. They offered me work at five different places today."—Fliegende Blatter.

Silk and velvet put out the kitchen fire.—German Proverb.

Basket Ball.

On Friday evening the local Y. M. C. A. team met the J. R. R. Y. M. C. A., at Juniata in a close and exciting game o basket ball. The game was well played and though our boys played with d sadvantages they managed to take the laurels by the close score of 16-13. This makes 5 games that they have won out of a possible 6. We have a good team and are pleased to see them play so well. Keep it up boys, show them that Bellefonte is hard to beat.

It is a no iceable fact our Y. M. C. A., generally plays the b st game in the second half. Although the baskets were only 13 inches from the ceiling and the Juniata boys only called on the referee and crowd once and awhile, yet our boys were able to run the highest score. Our boys were always in the lead after about the first five minutes of play although the rules enforced were National and not A. A. U. which require more science and less football play.

Juniata		Bellefonte
Corlon	forward	Lingle
Bennett	"	Gordon
Norris	centre	Lane
Redding	guard	Shields
Logel	"	Barnes

Score 16-13.

A Declaration of Woman's Independence.

With the household as it is now made up, it is not psychologically a good thing for one person to be dependent upon the will of another and solely attached to his interests. No matter how perfectly a woman is educated in the schools, she will not keep pace with men unless she has some concerns for which she is primarily responsible. This does not amount to saying that she must be financially independent, or a bread-winner, though here is no objection to that. But her life demands some first-hand reaction to the world for the sake of her character and intelligence. Under the pressure of natural selection man made a tardy alliance with woman and the home in primitive times, He has used woman as a plaything, as a lay figure on which to hang his wealth, has bought her cheap and bought her dear; but he has really never associated with her.

Saved His Bacon.

This afternoon an evidence of the storm's force presented itself in the form of a splendid coasting schooner wrecked and the sight of it made us rather proud of our own little vessel that came out nearly uncathed. The crew were all right. A steamer sighted them before us and had already passed a hawser and started ahead to tow, but we put down a boat nevertheless, and went alongside and found that she was the Theoline, of Boston. As we raged up to her, our captain inquired rather needlessly, "You have had a pretty rough time, Captain?"

"By gorry, yes. I never saw the beat of this in July."

"Did you cut away or did they blow out (the masts)?" our captain asked.

"When she got nearly full, I cut away," was the reply.

—Bargains at the Imperial every Friday

Notes From the Zion Hospital

Mrs. Louise Bickle of Zion, is getting along nicely, She had been suffering with her left arm which was broken several days ago by a hard fall.

Edgar Lutz has blood poison as the result of an abcess on his hand.

One of Milton Bickel's children received a crushed hand the other day by getting it in the cog wheels of a washing machine.

Calvin Garbrick of Marion township, is laid up with an abscess on his hand.

Mrs. Fannie Coyler, while visiting at Gentzel's, fell down a flight of stairs several days ago and struck her head on a projecting nail fracturing the frontal bone of her skull. She still suffers a little pain.

For County Commissioner.

In this week's issue of the Bellefonte Republican you will find the announcement of H. E. Zimmerman of Benner township, as candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre county. Mr. Zimmerman is a stalwart Republican farmer and comes from a township that has never had a county official. In addition to this he was a candidate three years ago for the nomination for commissioner and came near landing it. He therefore has a pretty claim on the voters of old Centre and we believe would make an excellent official and a strong candidate before the people. He filed his petition with the County Commissioners Monday which entitles him to a place on the official ballot of the April Primaries.

Unclaimed Letters

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte P. O. uncalled for Jan. 6th 1907.

Mrs. Ida Baker, (2) G. Gladfelter, Miss Emma Hazel

When called for please say advertised.

T. H. HASTER.

Dairy Union Convention.

The Annual Convention of the Pennsylvania Dairy Union will be held in Wilkesbarre, Pa., January 14th to 16th. Located between the great dairy sections of Southeastern and Northeastern Pennsylvania and within easy reach of the southern dairy counties of New York State and Western New Jersey, Wilkesbarre is accessible by six leading railroads—the Delaware and Lackawana, the Delaware and Hudson, and the N. Y., S. & W., and also by several electrical lines.

The hotel accommodations are excellent. The fine new Armory affords ample room for the display of dairy and creamery machinery under the same roof with the sessions of the convention.

The leading manufacturers, both east and west, have already secured space for the display of their goods, thus affording an opportunity for the buyer to see and compare the different makes of machinery before making his purchase.

The program will include men, prominent in the commercial and scientific sides of dairy work, who will lead in the discussion of the problems vital to the dairy business.

Silver cups and cash prizes will be awarded exhibitors of dairy and creamery butter. Five pounds of butter is required for an exhibit. The Dairy Union will furnish a package for the butter, will pay the express charges on the exhibit and issue a certificate of membership for the year 1908. The butter to become the property of the Dairy Union.

A banquet will be held Wednesday evening January 15th to which all interested in dairy matters are invited tickets for which can be secured from the Secretary.

A silver cup will be awarded to the highest entry of market milk, not certified. And diploma to each entry scoring 90 and over. Four quarts in ordinary glass milk bottles will be required for an exhibit. Milk to be shipped express prepaid, and membership fee for 1908 paid.

For package, program and entry blank address,

H. E. VANNORMAN
State College, Pa.

It is the little rift within the lute which widening, makes the music mute." It is just a little rift in the health of a woman often, which gradually takes the spring from her step, the light from her eyes, the rose from her cheek and the music from her voice. Perhaps the bugbear which has frightened the woman from the timely help needed at the beginning has been the dreade questions, the obnoxious examination, the local treatments, of the home physician. There is no need for these. Nor is there need for continued suffering. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Perscription can be relied on by every women, suffering from what are called "female troubles," to renew the health and cure the disease. Women are astonished at the results of of the use of this medicine. It not only makes weak women "robust and rosy cheeked," but it gives them back the vigor and vitality of youth. This is not a "patent medicine" but a prescription of known composition in which pure, triple-refined glycerine is used instead of alcohol. Each bottle wrapper bears a full list of ingredients upon it.

Start the New Year Right—in the Kitchen.

The price of "The Philadelphia Press" Daily, one year is $3.00. The White House Cook Book, $2.00; total value $5.00. The Press will supply both for $3.50.

This splendid Cook Book is bound in enameled cloth, is beautifully illustrated, contains nearly 600 pages, is convenient to handle, made of paper of excellent quality, and is, from beginning to end, durable and handsome. Please understand, The Daily Press One Year And The Cook Book, Good Value at $5.00. Both For $3.50, and the latter figures cover every expense, including delivery of Book to your house.

—We have everything in the grocery line. Come and see. Sechler & Co.

GROOMING COUNTS

But it cannot make a Fair Skin or a Glossy Coat.

Women with good complexions cannot be homely. Creams, lotions, washes and powders cannot make a fair skin. Every horseman knows that the satin coat of his thoroughbred comes from the animal's "all-right" condition.

Let the horse get "off his feed" and his coat turns dull. Currying, brushing and rubbing will give him a clean coat, but cannot produce the coveted smoothness and gloss of the horse's skin, which is his complexion. The ladies will see the point.

Lane's Family Medicine

Is the best preparation for ladies who desire a gentle laxative medicine that will give the body perfect cleanliness internally and the wholesomeness that produces such skins as painters love to copy.

You May Need It

Ask your doctor about the wisdom of your keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, ready for colds, coughs, croup, bronchitis. If he says it's all right, then get a bottle of it at once. Why not show a little foresight in such matters? Early treatment, early cure.

We publish our formulas

Ayer's

We banish alcohol from our medicines

We urge you to consult your doctor

Many a boy is called dull and stupid, when the whole trouble is due to a lazy liver. We firmly believe your own doctor will tell you that an occasional dose of Ayer's Pills will do such boys a great deal of good. They keep the liver active.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

Making Farming a Profession.

Why do so many boys leave the farm for occupations regarded as more congenial? Simply because it is farming. If a farmer were a planter, it would be different. Boys are willing to leave the East and live on a ranch in one of the dreary western states, inhabited chiefly by jack rabbits and prairie dogs, and where about the only living thing in the way of a plant is sage brush. They seem to like it, all because it is a ranch.

Give to farming a professional touch and you will hold the boys on the farm. Agricultural schools should be established everywhere—at least one in each county. Boys should be taught botany so that the plants they now call "weeds" would have some meaning to them. They should also have instruction in entomology, so that all insects would not be classified as "mere bugs." They should be taught the chemistry of soils and fertilizers so as to be in a position to judge of the best soils for special crops and also the best fertilizers.

When a boy sees in every plant and in every bug and in each soil he comes in contact with, something to study—something he knows how to analyze—farming will not become mere drudgery, as it is now. It could not be drudgery if cultivating the soil were elevated to the position of a semi-profession.

Cleveland is Dry.

Three years ago the anti-Saloon League began its active campaign in this city for local option. Today one-fourth of the city's area is dry.

The county auditor has just reported that there are 100 more saloons in the city in 1907 than in 1906. The saloonist say they are gradually gaining ground.

"These figures are favorable," said Superintendent A. Williamson, of the Anti-Saloon League, "and we are surprised that the gain was not greater. The fact is that each year about 30,000 persons are added to the population of Cleveland. Normally that would mean an increase of over 200 saloons. The actual increase being only 100 leaves a net decrease of 100."

The brewers say they will endeavor to drive the dives and low resorts from Cleveland and make the saloon business respectable.

The anti-saloon advocates apparently welcome this news and are fighting for county local option.

Public Sale,

There will be exposed at public sale at Mrs. Rothrock's farm 2 mile west of Bellefonte on March 18 1908 at 1. P.M. sharp a full line of farming implements, household goods, stock etc. Some of the implements such as drill, hay rake binder and mower have never been used but one year. Terms made known on day of sale. Auctioneer Frank Mayes. R-tf

Auditors Notice.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, January Term 1892, No. 294. In the matter of the assigned estate of James A. Beaver.

The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Court to audit, settle and adjust the third partial account of the Commonwealth Trust Company (formerly the Commonwealth Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit Company) assignee and Trustee of James A. Beaver for the benefit of, creditors, and to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the Accountant to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested, for the purposes of his appointment, on Friday, January 17th 1908, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at his offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., when and where all parties interested are required to make and prove their claims, or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.

December 30, 1907.

Harry Keller,
3 t. Auditor.

Charter Notice.

In the matter of the Incorporation of the Elks Club of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania. In the Court of Common Please of Centre County. No. 89. December Term, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Please of Centre County, on Friday, the 20th day of December, 1907, at ten o'clock A. M. under the Corporation Act of 1874 and the supplements thereto, by F. E. Naginey, Robert Cole, Sim Baum, Charles T. Noll and J. J. Kilpatrick, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "Elks Club of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania," the charter and object of which is the maintenance of a home for the use and enjoyment of the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, and for the promotion of the social and fraternal welfare of its members, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act and its supplements.

John J. Bower,
James A. B. Miller,
N. B. Dangler, Solicitors.

ON the COASTER SPECIAL.

By TAYLOR WHITE.

Copyright, 1907, by N. E. Daley.

"Do you think King can keep this pace all the way to town?" asked Joyce anxiously.

Dick Torrington's chin squared itself as he looked at the sturdy black flying over the hard packed snow.

"If King doesn't keep going," he said, with an uneasy laugh, "you'll keep on being Joyce Waring and not Joyce Torrington. I've timed it so as to just make the train. If we miss that, your father will be after us in no time at all."

Joyce shivered at the suggestion. For years she had lived in dread of the stern old man who since his wife's death had looked on life with hatred. When Joyce had come, her gentle mother had slowly faded away, and Hiram Waring, blaming the innocent child for the death of the woman he loved so passionately, had never shown her the affection that was her heritage.

As a child her innocent transgressions were punished with an unjust severity, and when Dick Torrington had asked her father for her hand he had been driven from the house for no other apparent reason than Mr. Waring's hatred of Joyce. The father would not give his consent to a marriage because it would make her happy, and thereafter he watched her more closely than ever.

But Dick Torrington was not of the sort to take his unjust dismissal without an effort to win the woman he loved, and the elopement was the result.

Busby was the terminal station of a branch line on which the single train made two trips daily each way. Hank Carew took a pride in the punctuality with which the road was run, and it was certain that the morning train would leave exactly at half past 9.

By planning the elopement so as to reach the station just as the train started, Dick was assured that there could be no successful pursuit. King could cover the ground faster than Waring's double team, even should the latter be already hitched.

The start of the elopement had been successfully accomplished, and now King was flying over the road toward

"IT WILL HELP US MAKE TIME."

the town, while Hiram Waring still puttered about the barn in blissful ignorance. Presently, however, he would come into the house, and then perhaps he would realize what was up. Meanwhile they would have made the train, and presently they would be across the state line, where licenses were not necessary. The laws of their own state required residence before a license could be issued, and as town clerk Joyce's father was charged with the issuance of licenses.

All would have gone well if a small boy had not thrown a snowball at Dick. The well packed ball of snow missed the driver, but struck King a smart blow in the ribs. The high spirited horse was unused to such treatment and bolted down the road with Dick frantically sawing at the reins.

"It is all right!" he shouted. "It will help us make time. It will be easy if I can stop him before we reach the Hill."

Joyce's face blanched. The Hill (always spelled with a capital) was a steep descent of nearly a mile, with one ugly turn. If King should bolt down the hill, there was little chance that Dick would be able to guide him around the curve, and they would be thrown down the side.

"You will stop him before then," she said confidently. But the corners of her mouth were drawn and her lips were white. She knew King and realized how little chance there was even while she sought to comfort Dick with her confidence.

It was a little more than a mile to the top of the Hill, and Dick fought the horse every inch of the way. He had called to Joyce to kneel in the bottom of the cutter, and just as they reached the descent he pulled King's head to one side and guided the crazed animal into a tree.

Dick shot over the side of the cutter as they struck, but he was on his feet in an instant to hold the horse. There was no need for that. King lay still on the sparkling snow with his head twisted oddly to one side, and for a

[illegible] upon his [illegible] vorite.

Joyce, he had seen, was unharmed. Her position and the thick robes had saved her from worse than a shaking up, and she had regained the seat.

"Poor old King!" she cried as she saw with relief that Dick was unhurt "I could kill that little Edwards boy."

"Never mind the Edwards boy," said Dick brusquely. "What we have to think about is the train. We never can walk that hill in time to make the train. Have you nerve enough to coast it in the cutter?"

"I'd risk anything rather than return home," cried Joyce. "I never will let father catch us."

"Then here goes," cried Dick gayly as he pulled the cutter back into the road and caught up one of the broken shafts. "It's been a long time since I went bobbing, but I think I can make it."

He gave Joyce the shaft to hold and pushed the cutter over the brow of the hill, climbing in over the back when he had it started.

Once back in the cutter he took the shaft and improvised a steering rudder. The body work afforded him leverage, and Dick laughed as the sleigh began to gain speed.

For the first half mile the road was straight, and little steering was necessary. Then ahead loomed the turn, and Dick's face turned grave as he dug the shaft into the road.

Slowly the sleigh responded to the pressure, and in another instant they had swung around the curve as neatly as a champion coaster on his low pointer, and they were again on the straight and headed for the station.

Hank Carew had just backed his engine down from the house, and a white plume of steam rose from the dome as the engineer waited for the minute hand of the clock to touch the bottom of the dial.

The runaways were still a quarter of a mile from the station when the cutter slowed up, but they had gained more than a minute in their swift descent, and they did not have to run.

As they came up to the station platform the little knots of loungers gathered about them. Rapidly Dick explained the reason for the coast, and the listeners cheered as they heard the tale. For years they had grumbled at the way Waring treated Joyce, and they were glad that at last she was to be released from her father's hard reign.

"Here comes your dad now!" piped a shrill voice. And with one accord they turned to see the familiar Waring team tearing over the brow of the hill.

Carew glanced at the steam gauge and the clock. Then he leaned out of the window.

"All aboard that's going!" he called in a stentorian voice. "We're changing the schedule today. The 9.30 is going out at 9:28!"

Another instant and the train was rattling down the road toward the state line, and Hiram Waring came dashing up to the platform to be greeted by ironical cheers.

"The train went ahead of time!" he sputtered. "I shall report this to the officials!"

"You're wrong, squire," drawled Ned Burns, who posed as a wag. "That ain't the regular train. That's the Coaster special. Makes close connection with the Cutter express, from up your way."

The laugh which followed showed Waring that the sympathy was all with the runaways. He was to be a candidate for county treasurer in the fall. It would not do to turn his townspeople against him. As he headed the horses for home he half turned in his seat.

"When that Coaster special completes the round trip," he shouted out, "you might tell Dick Torrington to come out to my place. I ain't going to kill the fatted calf, but there's a turkey I was saving up for Christmas I guess that'll do as well."

The Romans and the Sea.

Virgil is understood to have lived long on the bay of Naples, and he dwells repeatedly with unsurpassed effect on the littoral phases of the sea, but on the element at large he expresses little but a sense of vastness, power, malevolence. It is a toilsome and perilous expanse, to be hurried across and escaped.

Across the land the Romans went with indomitable confidence, marking their way with those works of peculiar permanence, so that today the Briton traverses the original roads they built, and the Gaul walks beneath their arches. But even in imperial times the voyage from Brundisium to Greece was something of a hardship. The ocean was a thing "bestrew'd with wreck and disaster." In its depths or on its shores lay the bones of those who never received burial and hence could not pass over the Styx.

When Tiberius built a yacht he floated it on the quiet lake Nemi and very likely kept it anchored like a palatial houseboat. The sea lacked that essential stability which the Romans so much valued. It was estranging. Roman adaptability made it a medium of empire, but never with the viking spirit.—Sewanee Review.

Johnny's Interpretation.

Little Johnny was hustled off to church one Sunday morning with the admonition that if he could not remember the text when he came home he couldn't go out to play that afternoon. At the dinner table he was asked the text of the sermon and said:

"Don't be afraid, you'll get the quilt."

The mother laughingly replied, "You must be mistaken Johnny," but he was sure he was right. The matter dropped until, during the week, the pastor called, when it was learned that the text was, "Fear not, the comforter will come."—Chicago Tribune.

The Trades

After a man has worked in shops for ten or fifteen years there is a great desire for a change. Some want to go out on a farm, others think that the invention of something that can be patented will solve the problem, while others want to own and run a shop themselves. The latter is really the true mechanic, but not necessarily the man who will get out the most or even the best work while working for a boss, says Charles Henry in the Workers' Magazine. On the contrary, he will often be considered the lazy man by the foreman when the work is of an ever recurring character. Let, however, some difficulty arise in connection with a job or have some hard proposition to meet and he will always have a suggestion to offer that will help to solve the problem, while the ordinary man and the hustler will stand around helpless and often disinterested. He will have the elementary laws of mechanics and physics at his finger tips, will know enough of electricity to allow him to discourse upon the subject in an intelligent manner, and he will be well posted upon the mechanical progress of the day.

A Dressmaker of Yarmouth.

In the churchyard of Caister, close to Yarmouth, is the grave of the "quiet, little, gentle voiced dressmaker," of whom at her death in October, 1843, the then bishop of Norwich said, "I would canonize Sarah Martin if I could." Yarmouth reveres her to this day. A stained glass window has been placed to her memory in the parish church, where her prayer book is still preserved, while her journal is one of the treasures of the public library in the tollhouse. Underneath this building was the miserable dungeon which served as the borough prison, and it was to the amelioration of the lot of the wretched prisoners that Sarah Martin devoted her life. Earning a bare subsistence of fifteen pence a day by tolling from early morning till far on into the night, she yet managed to give up one day in the week to her labor of love. She died in poverty, but the result of her life's work was the reform of the prison system of Yarmouth.—London Chronicle.

Burned It Into Memory.

One of the most characteristically eccentric things ever done by Gelett Burgess (and one of the few true stories of him) was to spend three or four days in constructing of cardboard, mica and green velvet a little model of an old New England house, complete as to windows, curtains, lawn, garden, trees and even including a hammock with a tiny hat and summer novel and washing stretched out on a clothesline on the back stoop. This was for a dinner given to several literary friends in New York, and when the coffee was served he deliberately set fire to the whole farm. His explanation was that had it been spared his guests might have forgotten the affair, but they would always remember the destruction of this house. No one who ever saw the little house go up in smoke on its little hill of damp moss will ever forget it.

The Misplaced Comma.

"Some lawsuits of the highest importance have hinged upon the right placing of a comma," said a judge.

"When I first started to practice law a Missouri editor came to me in a peck of trouble to defend him against a threatened libel suit growing out of faulty punctuation. He had not meant to give some innocent young women the slightest offense when he wrote a story about 'two young men who went with their girls to attend a lecture and after they left, the girls got drunk.' Putting that miserable little comma out of its right place did the work, as it made the girls the ones who became inebriated instead of their escorts. I managed by proper diplomacy and the publication of a neat apology to stave off the damage suits, and afterward my editorial friend became an expert on punctuation."—Baltimore American.

Taunting.

Old Noah hunted up a barrel stave and started off for the stern of the ark.

"Where are you going?" asked Mrs. Noah.

"I am going to whale that boy Ham," replied Noah, with a frown.

"But, my dear, the lad is only playing on his banjo."

"Yes, but it is the tune he is playing."

"And what is the tune?"

"'Wait Till the Sun Shines, Lizzie.'"—Chicago News.

Angry Adjectives.

It was not a young woman novelist, but Charles Sumner, of whom the late E. L. Godkin, the New York editor, said:

He works his adjectives so hard that if they ever catch him alone they will murder him.

Very Steady.

Farmer Haye—That Jones boy that used to work for you wants me to give him a job. Is he steady? Farmer Seede—Well, if he was any steadier he'd be motionless.—London Express.

Poor Jack.

Clara—Jack intends to have all his own way when we are married. Clara's Mamma—Then why do you want to marry him? Clara—To relieve his mind of a false impression.

Gave Him Up.

Bing—Yes, that's old Spriggins. Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life. Wing—What was the matter with him? Bing—He wouldn't pay his bills.

Burdens become light when cheerfully borne.—Ovid.

WHEN BEN CAME HOME.

By LESTER ROSE.

Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

Vesta sank wearily upon a shoe box and gazed forlornly about her. The last of the packing was accomplished. The last nail had been driven home into the shoe box, which contained the books that were to be kept out for the new home. The rest of the beloved library remained in the cases, gaps showing where the selections had been made.

The corner of the lower shelf had been the resting place of the blue and silver "Pilgrim's Progress" ever since Vesta could remember, a book to be taken out Sunday afternoons and carried to the gentle mother, who patiently explained time after time the meaning of the fascinating woodcuts.

There was a very large gap where the encyclopedias had been. She had bought those with the eggs and butter money. As her eyes roamed over the partly filled cases she could fill every gap from memory.

And as it was with the books, so was it with the rest of the household belongings. Here and there a blank corner reminded her of some familiar object now stacked in the wood shed. Very little was to be shipped, for the way was far and freight rates were high. Tomorrow the neighbors would gather and John Berwin would hang out the red flag. By nightfall the house would be emptied and its contents scattered through the farmhouses for miles around.

Tears came unbidden to Vesta's eyes as she looked about. Her earliest memories were of the homely living room with its rag carpet and the comfortable rocking chairs on either side of the stove in winter or standing in front of the north windows in summer, when the double sashes were taken down and the wind blew through the house, softly scented by the blooms from the orchard on the other side of the well kept fence.

It was the only home Vesta had ever known. It seemed to the tired girl that she could never learn to love another half so well.

Until her mother's death Vesta had been shielded from all troubles. After she had come back from the little

A BROWN HAND CLOSED OVER HER SLENDER FINGERS.

burial ground on a hill she had found occupation and forgetfulness in her efforts to make her father forget his loss. She had even refused to marry Ben Folsom because she had considered it her duty to stay by her father and comfort him in his sorrow.

Ben had gone west and she was left more than ever alone. Then had come that terrible day, a year and a week after her mother's death, when her father had driven into the yard with Sadie Connors, who had been teaching school over at the corners, and had announced his marriage.

Vesta tried to learn to love this gaunt, bustling woman, whose every trait was the antithesis of the woman whose place she took, but the new Mrs. Brewster had repulsed every advance. She hated young persons. She had married to be rid of them, and she treated the stepdaughter with scant courtesy.

The ways of the household were amended to suit her radical tastes. The old rockers were sent to the attic as too old fashioned and two upholstered monstrosities had taken their places. The other memorials of Vesta's mother quickly followed the rockers to the garret, and the house was completely changed in appearance, as were the occupants in their attitude toward each other.

And now even the old homestead was to be given up. The fertile farm was to be sold and the household goods to be auctioned off. Mrs. Brewster had decided that the northwest offered greater opportunities for her husband, and they were to move to Manitoba and start afresh in the wheat belt.

Mrs. Brewster bustled into the room. "Come and eat some supper," she commanded. "Don't sit there looking as though you were too weak to walk. I've done twice as much as you have today, and I got the supper, too, but I don't look half as tired as you do. [illegible] here in the dark, and come out and have a cup of tea."

"I don't feel like eating," answered Vesta, the sobs rising in her throat. To this woman the abandonment of the home meant nothing. She could no understand what it meant to the girl.

Mrs. Brewster turned away.

"You'll be hungry by and by," she said sharply. "There'll be some cold things in the pantry, but I'm not going to make any more tea."

She hustled out and left Vesta to herself. Wearily the girl rose from the box and left the house. She could hear her father laughing and joking with her stepmother, and the noise of mirth fell offensively upon her ears.

The dusk was deepening to dark and the air was chill, but Vesta did not feel the need of a shawl. She wandered down the road, past the white gate to the little bridge that spanned the creek.

Here she loved to lean upon the rail and watch the sunset over the fertile fields. The sun had long since dropped below the hills, but the girl's overwrought imagination could conjure up the scenes of the past. She leaned upon the rail and looked out across the fields, now brightling with the frost kissed stubble. She could see again the glories of the waning day. She could almost hear a voice whispering in her ear.

Her hands clutched the rough bark of the wood as in memory she lived over that night when she had sent Ben Folsom away because she thought it her duty to remain with her father and console him for his loss. She thought of the sharp faced woman who was sitting opposite him at the kitchen table discussing their new home in the west, and then she thought of the gentle faced woman who still lived in her daughter's heart, if not in her husband's.

So lost was she in her thoughts that she never heard the quick tread of an approaching pedestrian nor heeded his presence until a brown hand closed over her slender fingers.

"Did I startle you?" demanded Ben as she started back with a cry. "I was on my way to your house. I got in this afternoon and heard the news. Do you want to go to Canada, Vesta?"

"I would rather die," she murmured passionately. "It is like a second burial to go away and leave mother up there on the hill all alone."

"And your father?" he asked gently. "Do you still feel that he needs you more than I do?"

"How much do you need me?" she demanded shyly.

"So much that I have come almost across the continent to ask you again if you will marry me," he declared. "I have done well out west—far better than I anticipated. I can buy the farm. Perhaps we can arrange with your father to buy the furniture, too, and—we will make a new home where the old one was. Are you willing, dear?"

"Not for the sake of a home," said Vesta softly, "but because you want me, Ben, and—because I want you, too, dear."

Wooing the Fickle God.

"I have been troubled with insomnia all my life," remarked the nervous man, "and, like most people similarly afflicted, I have tried all the familiar dodges to induce sleep. The results were never particularly satisfactory in the way of producing the desired effect until one night I thought I had actually found a sleep inducer when I chanced to grasp one of the rods at the head of my bed with both hands and practically hung the weight of my body on it. That sent me to sleep, and it did the same thing for a few times, when, to my extreme disappointment, I found it had ceased to work. I was as badly off as ever recently until one night, when I had a bad cough, as well as an attack of sleeplessness, I tried the well known remedy of trying to send myself off into the land of Nod by taking long, deep breaths. What it did to me and has done several times since was not to only send me to sleep, but to stop my cough completely before I lost consciousness. Just why it did so is not of much consequence. That it did so is the thing that concerns me most."—New York Press.

Etiquette of the Flag.

The army regulations of the United States provide that the flag at every post shall be raised at reveille each morning and lowered each evening at sunset, while the soldiers stand at salute and the band plays "The Star Spangled Banner."

The flag is never left out overnight for any reason, except perhaps one. When a fort or military post is actually under fire from the enemy the flag may wave defiantly until hostilities are over. This was poetically exemplified in Key's immortal song, wherein one line has it, "Through the night our flag was still there!"

At all army posts, moreover, there is a special storm flag, half as large as the regular post flag, which is flown in stormy and windy weather.

Another regulation is that on all occasions when the flag is displayed at half mast it shall be lowered to that position from the top of the staff. It is hoisted to the top of the staff before it is finally lowered.—Harper's Weekly.

Smoking In Clubs.

The question of smoking was a burning one in the midnineteenth century, and it was not until 1845 that White's gave up a room to the users of tobacco, and in all clubs the smokers were relegated to the most dismal apartments. It was King Edward when Prince of Wales who broke through the tradition, and when White's refused to extend the accommodation for smokers started the Marlborough, wherein smoking was permitted in every part of the house but the dining room.—London Chronicle.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, May 29th, 1905 trains will run as follows from P. R. R. station

WESTWARD.					EASTWARD.		
1† Acom.	3† Exp.	5† Mail.			2† Mail.	4† Exp.	6 Acom
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Lv.	Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
6 30	10 15	3 00	Bellefonte		8 50	12 50	6 35
6 35	10 20	3 07	Coleville		8 40	12 40	6 16
f6 38	10 23	3 12	Morris		f8 37	f12 37	6 07
f6 43	f10 27	3 17	Stevens		f8 35	f12 35	6 02
			Lime Centre				
f6 46	f10 30	3 21	Hun'rs Park		f8 31	12 31	5 59
f6 50	f10 34	3 26	Fillmore		f8 28	f12 28	5 55
f6 55	f10 40	3 32	Briarly		f8 24	f12 24	5 50
7 00	10 45	3 35	Waddles		8 20	12 20	5[illegible]
f7 12	f10 57	3 50	Krumrine		f8 07	f12 07	5 27
7 25	11 10	4 05	State College		8 00	12 00	5 20
f7 27		4 10	Strubles		f7 45		4 [illegible]
f7 31		4 15	Bloomsdorf		f7 40		4 [illegible]
7 35		4 20	P. G. Mills		7 35		4

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

†Stop on flag
†Daily except Sunday

W. H. THOMAS, Sup't

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN.					June 17 1907.			READ UP		
No.1	No.5	No.3						No.6	No.4	No.2
a m	p m	p m	LV		AR			p m	p m	p m
†7 05	†6 55	†2 20	Bellefonte					9 40	5 05	9 40
7 15	7 06	2 32	Nigh					9 27	4 52	9 27
7 20	†7 11	2 37	Zion					†9 21	4 47	9 21
7 27	7 18	2 45	Hecla Park					9 25	4 41	9 15
7 29		2 47	Dunkle					9 13	4 38	9 13
7 33	†7 23	2 51	Hublersburg					†9 09	4 34	9 09
7 37	7 28	2 55	Snydertown					9 06	4 29	9 05
7 40	†7 30	2 58	Nittany					†9 04	4 27	9 02
7 42	†7 33	3 01	Huston					†9 02	4 24	9 00
7 46	7 38	3 05	Lamar					†8 59	4 21	8 57
7 48	†7 40	3 08	Clintondale					†8 56	4 18	8 54
7 52	7 44	3 12	Krider's S'm'g					8 52	4 14	8 51
8 56	7 49	3 16	Mackeyville					†8 48	4 09	8 46
8 02	7 54	3 22	Cedar Springs					8 42	4 03	8 40
8 05	7 57	3 25	Salona					8 40	4 01	8 38
8 10	8 02	3 30	Avis Mill					†8 35	†3 56	†8 33
			NEW YORK CENT. Division of Erie							
11 40	8 53			Ar.					3 09	7 5
12 15	9 30		WM'PORT	Lve					2 35	†7 20
12 20	9 30			Arr					2 30	6 50
			(PHILA AND READING RY)							
7 50	6 00		PHILA						†8 26	11 30
12,26	9 00		NEW YORK (Via Phila)						†4 30	9 00
p.m.		Ar		Lv.					a.m.	p.m

†Week Days.

W. H. GEPHART, Gen. Superintendent

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills made. They do not gripe. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

"Here's to your health and happiness" DeWitt's Little Early Risers—famous little pill. Nasty, sick headache or biliousness may come on any time; the cure is an Early Riser. Sold by Green's Pharmacy

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat A Candy Bowel Laxative GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

Healthy kidneys filter the impurities from the blood, and unless they do this good health is impossible. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys and will positively cure all forms of kidney and bladder disease. It strengthens the whole system. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

The finest Coffee Substitute ever made has recently been produced by Dr. Snoop of Racine, Wis. You don't have to boil it twenty or thirty minutes. "Made in a minute" says the doctor. "Health Coffee" is really the closest Coffee Imitation ever yet produced. Not a grain of real Coffee in it either. Health Coffee Imitation is made from pure toasted cereals or grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—were he to unknowingly drink it for Coffee. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

A Ring's Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal overcomes indigestion, dyspepsia and other stomache ills. Two days trial free. Ask our dealer. Sold by Krumrines

—Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases; Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores—thoroughly cleanses—and is healing and soothing. Good for piles. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

All the Gold IN GEORGIA Could not Buy-

Roding, Ga. August 27, 1906.

MESSRS. E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago, Ills.

Gentlemen:—

In 1897 I had a disease of the stomach and bowels. Some physicians told me it was Dyspepsia, some Consumption of the Lungs, others said consumption of the Bowels. One physician said I would not live until Spring, and for four long years I existed on a little boiled milk, soda biscuits, doctors' prescriptions and Dyspepsia remedies that flooded the market. I could not digest anything I ate, and in the Spring 1902 I picked up one of your Almanacs as a poor emaciated Dyspepsia wreck will grasp at anything, and that Almanac happened to be my life saver. I bought a fifty cent bottle of KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE and the benefit I received from that bottle ALL THE GOLD IN GEORGIA COULD NOT BUY. I kept on taking it and in two months I went back to my work, as a machinist, and in three months I was well and hearty. I still use a little occasionally as I find it a fine blood purifier and a good tonic.

May you live long and prosper.

Yours very truly,

C. N. CORNELL.

CONFORMS TO NATIONAL PURE FOOD AND DRUG LAW

This is only a sample of the great good that is daily done everywhere by

Kodol for Dyspepsia.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

WRECKED THE BUFFALO FLYER

Heavy Passenger Train In a Head-on Collision

NO SERIOUS INJURIES

Both Locomotives Were Completely Disabled and Three Cars Were Badly Damaged.

THE LEWISBURG CAUSED THE WRECK

Sunbury, Pa. Jan. 2.—The Pennsylvania Railroad express which left Buffalo at 9 o'clock Tuesday night, and which was due in Philadelphia at 7:32 a. m. Wednesday, was wrecked at Montandon, ten miles west of here, early Wednesday, and more than a dozen passengers were injured.

The express was approaching Montandon, and was running on time, when the L. & T. division No. 1771 passenger engine crossed from a siding to the main track. The engineer of the express was so close that he was unable to bring his heavy train to a stop and it crashed into the shifting engine with considerable force.

Both locomotives were completely disabled, and a combination car, a day coach and a pullman sleeper were so badly damaged that the passengers had to be transferred to other coaches and the wrecked cut out. Most of the passengers received medical treatment here. The train was delayed four hours.

A majority of the passengers who were injured were able to resume their journey, and with the more fortunate passengers reached this city at 10 o'clock, where breakfast was served. A number of the women were still suffering from nervous shock. It was a miraculous escape for everybody on the train. Both engines were damaged but the Lewisburg engine was reduced almost to fragments. One passenger said: "I have seen three wrecks, and this was the most wonderful in my experience. The passenger engine will have to go to the scrap pile, as I cannot see how it would be possible to do anything with the locomotive. I attribute our miraculous escape to the front of the train.

Official statements regarding the wreck were sent to Baltimore and very little information was received here except a brief account of the wreck and a list of people injured.

Engineer Gamble, with other members of the crew, remained at Sunbury to give testimony regarding the wreck and reached Harrisburg late Wednesday afternoon.

A Bargain.

He—Miss Hunt, I love you, but now I dare not dream of calling you mine. Yesterday I was worth ten thousand dollars, but today, by a turn of Fortune's wheel, I have but a few paltry hundreds to call my own. I would not ask you to accept me in my reduced state. Farewell forever.

She (eagerly)—Good gracious! Reduced from $16,000 to $1.00! What a bargain! Of course, I'll take you. You might have known I couldn't resist.

"The Blood is The Life."

Science has never gone beyond the above simple statement of scripture. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgement are affected, and many an evil deed or impure thought may be directly traced to the impurity of the blood. Foul, impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It vitalizes and purifies the blood thereby curing, pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply to the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by inclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

You can't afford to accept any medicine of *unknown composition* as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

MIRANDY'S RESOLUTIONS.

She Finds Turning of New Leaf a Thankless Task.

"Now, you know," remarked Mirandy, "I ain't never been one of dese outbreakin' sinners dats got faults dat ev'ybody can see needs reformin' in de jail an' dat ought to turn over as many pages as in de dictionary at New Year's.

"Nawsir. I's a pretty good woman, an' ef ev'ybody was lak me dey sho'ly would be a heaven on earth. Still dere is times when I 'spicions dat I is got some weaknesses. So dat's huccom I got mixed up wid dat New Year's resolution, for I made up my mind dat I was gwine to turn over a new leaf an' speak nothin' but de truth an' be gentle an' lovin' an' tender an' forbearin' to Ike an' de chillen."

"An' how did it wuk out?"

"De ve'y fust dash out of de box hit got me into trouble. You know ole Sis Sairy Giggins, whut ain't got but one tooth in her head an' is most bent double wid re rheumatiz an' dat has got wrinkles in her cheeks dat looks lak de plowed ground after a black frost? Well, Sis Sairy come to see me dyked up in a flower bonnet an' a red frock lak a gal of sixteen, an' she axed me how she looked.

"'Huh,' says I, a-'memberin' my New Year's resolution to speak de troof, 'you look lak you are mo' fittin' for de shroud dan for all dat picnic gear,' an', ef you believe me, Sis Sairy go away an' tell dat I suttenly is de mos' lak a cat of any woman she ever seed an' dat I is dat jealous of her good looks an' her good clothes dat I is done lost my manners.

"An' den when Sis Hannah Jane Simpkins axes me whut I thought of her little Thomas Jefferson an' I 'sponds dat he is de skinniest child I ever see an' dat he don't look to me lak he's got real good sense an' dat de hand of de Lord suttenly was laid heavy on her, inflictin' her wid such an ornery brat, she gits so mad at me for tellin' her de troof dat she don't never speak to me sence.

"Yassir, I didn't stick to dat resolution to speak de troof but fo' days, but I had to move out of de neighborhood, for a kind of coldness done spring up between me an' all my friends. Yassir, I specks hit's mighty fine an' noble never to tell a lie, but hit will leave you mighty lonesome.

"An' I didn't come out any better wid Ike. At fust he walked mighty easy, but when hit kinder soaked in on him dat I was gwine to git up in de middle of de night an' let him in when he couldn't find de keyhole for himself an' dat I warn't gwine to say one word, but was gwine to git up in de mornin' an' bathe his achin' brow an' bring him hot coffee—why, whut do you think happened along of dat New Year's resolution?

"Ike tooken to stayin' out ev'y night, an' I seen dat de only way to save dat nigger from a drunkard's grave was to turn back de page an' go back to fust principles of keepin' him so skeered of me dat he was afraid not to come home wid de chickens.

"An' it was de same way wid de chillen. De minute dey found out dat I made a New Year's resolution to be kind an' lovin an' patient instead of takin' de bed slat to 'em dey got dat outdacious dat dere wasn't no livin' in de house wid 'em, an' ef I hadn't busted dat good resolve dey would all have landed in de calaboose.

"Dat's de reason you don't see me standin' up to be counted when dey calls for dem whut's gwine to turn over new pages. I's done been mixed up wid de New Year's resolution one time, an' I got my fill."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

French New Year's Cards.

New Year's cards are very popular in Paris, and they sometimes take queer shapes. The Count of S. has borne for years upon his card these words: "Comte de S., brother of General Z., wounded at Sevastopol." A grocer has the following after his name, "Candidate for the presidency of the republic," thereby following afar off the example of Villiers de l'Isle-Adam, who once astonished his friends by getting out a visiting card which declared him to be "candidate for the succession of the kings of Cyprus and Jerusalem." Although it does not run into the love of titles so deeply as in Germany, where a good lady had upon her card "Frau Ochsenmaulsalatfabrikant Heinrich Wilhelm Muller," it is nevertheless the French habit to qualify oneself, as "Jean Vaugirard, formerly mayor of the town of Pontoise." The card of a large farmer near the Belgian frontier had inscribed beneath his name, "Decorated with the Order of Agricultural Merit, a decoration which he preferred to that of the Legion of Honor, which was offered to him by President Carnot." An architect whose name is J. Rousseau has "J. Rousseau, architect, whose family is not descended in any way from the impious philosopher." All these are serious, as serious as was the effort of a little French girl who thought she ought to send announcements out when her big married sister had a baby: "Mlle. Irma has the honor to announce to you the birth of her nephew Anatole. Both aunt and child are doing well."

As to Good Resolutions.

With plenty of principles to which one may hang there isn't such a great need of rules. If you are honest, you won't forget to pay the cook the 10 cents you borrowed of her. If you are truthful you won't tell the woman next door that you paid $45 for a hat that you made out of the rag bag and a yard of picture wire. If you are sincere you'll never say a lot of gurgling, silly stuff you don't mean. The foundation of good conduct is in principle rather than in resolution.

WAY FOUND TO MAKE LINENS IN AMERICA.

Introduction of an Industry That Opens a New Market For Farmers and Will Add Millions to Textile Production.

Another revolution, textile experts say, is due to occur in the fabric making industry of the United States. Heretofore, owing to the high cost of labor in America, it has been impossible to manufacture our linens at home. American farmers raise millions of tons of flax, but only for the seed. The straw from which linen is made is burned.

Now a Massachusetts inventor has perfected a method of transforming flax straw into linen fiber that is commercially practicable under the labor conditions prevailing in the United States. From sixteen to thirty weeks are required by old world methods to accomplish what the process now controlled by the Oxford linen mills performs in twelve hours.

The initial process of linen making abroad is to weight down the flax straw in water until the woody "shive" is rotted away from the fiber. The "scutching" and combing of the straw that follow are done by hand. All of this work can now be done in twelve hours by machines which loosen the fiber from the straw and prepare it for the chemical baths that remove the gums and oils and bleach the fiber ready for spinning. At a recent demonstration for the benefit of representatives of the press and others especially interested these chemical processes were actually accomplished in a space of thirty-five minutes.

The best of the European methods secures about 170 pounds of fiber from a thousand pounds of straw and sacrifices the seed crop. By the Mudge process 250 pounds of fiber are obtained from the same amount of straw after the seed has been saved. The new process also preserves the shive for paper making and the tow, which has many profitable uses, including the manufacture of surgical bandages, machinery waste, etc.

Now Burn Millions of Tons of Flax.

A late bulletin of the department of agriculture says that "millions of tons of straw are burned every year, most of which in quality and length for the production of fiber far excels the average straw from which the Russian peasant makes the fiber which chiefly supplies the linen fabrics of the world. Not only is a new market now opened up for the farmer, but for the first time linens can be turned out on a commercially profitable basis, and in Massachusetts and Vermont mills are already being equipped to produce linens made in America."

Eventually the $22,000,000 a year that we now send abroad for linen will be kept at home, and linens need not any longer be a luxury. The Oxford processes provide a means for utilizing a raw material which costs less than one-third as much as cotton, but which in the finished product sells for many times as much.

Even without the present tariff on linens they could not be manufactured by old world methods in successful competition with the new process, and the establishment of the industry here begins with a prospect of adding enormously to the total of cotton fabric production, now valued at half a billion dollars a year.

Thackeray as a Diner.

Many worthy and some notable persons have possessed the onion habit now and again. William Makepeace Thackeray, writing of himself in "Lovell the Widower," says, "It is notorious to all my friends there is a certain dish I cannot resist." He referred to stewed tripe and onions, as a proof of which it is narrated of him that on one occasion while on his way to dine with the Marquis of Westminster his eye caught sight of a placard in the window of a London restaurant bearing the legend, "Tripe and onions tonight." Going in, he called for the dish and writing materials and wrote off as an excuse to his would be host that he had unexpectedly met an old friend that insisted upon detaining him. Thackeray's favorite edibles were raw oysters and onions, and it may be recalled that he told Mr. Field, the Boston author, who acted as agent in his lecture tour in this country, that his chief purpose in coming to America was to obtain some of the famous large oysters of this land—which he had heard grew to fabulous size—instead of the little coppery things of England. At this first dinner of Boston, therefore, a plate of large "Providence rivers" was set before him as an appetizer. He partook of one with a surprised look. Being asked how he felt, he replied: "Profoundly grateful. I feel as if I had swallowed a baby." He added that he must eat an onion to digest him.

Magnetic Toys.

Magnetic toys, such as swans, fish, boats, etc., may be made of any light material, such as cork or elder pith. Much pleasant occupation for evenings may be found in shaping these light objects, and if a small piece of steel or iron be placed in some prominent part of the object it will float about in the water in obedience to the movements of a magnet held near it. Broken pieces of needles, if carefully handled, do very well to fasten into the floating objects and serve as points to be attracted by the magnet.

Grieving for the lost opportunity is the very worst way to find new ones.—Baltimore American.

A BURMESE TIGER.

Bringing Down One of These Kings of the Jungle.

It must be the king of the jungle. The anger of the monkey people said it, and the terror in the eyes of the bullock pictured it. He was straining back at the strong rope that held him, and from his frothed lips issued a low moaning bellow of fear. His fawn colored skin, soft as silk, was as tremulous as shaken water.

The bullock was a watch that timed accurately each yard in the tiger's advance. His abject terror filled me with pity. It was a strange, inexplicable thing, this intuition of the animal world that taught them wherein lay great danger.

Now, I knew that stripes was close, for the monkeys, running nimbly to the top of their tree, shot away with downward swoop to the branches of another, scolding and calling to each other as they fled.

The bullock had almost ceased to bellow and stood, fore legs wide apart and head lowered to the ground, transfixed in terror.

Suddenly through the bushes ten yards from our machan was thrust the sneering yellow muzzle of a tiger, and his red brown eyes glared with horrible cupidity at the animal that was now fascinated to silence. Atop this face of evil the rounded ears, black rosetted, were twitched back angrily.

Even in its dreadful menace, in its suggestion of brutal ferocity, the stealthy approach of the tigress was beautiful to see. A creep of a yard or two, then she crouched, head low to earth and tail lashing from side to side with vicious jerks.

The cub was evidently being schooled. Close behind his mother the youngster skulked, his young, foolish eyes shifting from point to point as though he did not quite know what it all meant.

As we lay side by side both our rifles were trained on the tigress.

She was head-on to us, and either the brain shot or the point of the shoulder or the vertebrae of the neck were there to choose from.

I knew that Dan would nudge me when we were to fire, and I waited, finger on trigger and my eye lying along the sights.

The tigress crouched and turned her face toward our machan, though her eyes still rested straight ahead.

I felt the soft push of Dan's knee on my leg and pressed my trembling finger to the lever.

There was a roar of both rifles, a little cloud of smoke, a sulphurous breath in our nostrils, and below in the barren paddy field many devils were tearing up the earth with great noise.

"Bagged her!" Dan ejaculated, for the great beast, tawny and black striped, was on her side, clawing viciously at the sod.

Again our rifles spoke.

Slowly the huge head fell flat to earth, the red eyes lost their ferocity—or was it only a glint of pity for the dying that fancied this—the breath sucked and sputtered through the blood that oozed from mouth and nostrils, and, waiting with impatience for a little in our machan, we saw death come and put the seal of silence on the battered form of beautiful strength. —"Bearding the Burmese Tiger," by W. A. Fraser, in Outing Magazine.

A Verdant Student.

To add to the gayety of nations a new Arkansas student from the rural districts was caught the moment he stepped off a train, and a few points were explained. He was told that if he hoped for peace during his college life he must promptly squelch a watchman who took a delight in bossing freshmen. They led him like a lamb to the room of the president and informed him the watchman was inside. The young man entered. Sure enough, there was a man sitting at the desk.

"I merely want to say," the student began, "that I don't like your face. I can't compel you to change it, but keep it away from me or I'll hurt it."

The supposed watchman grew apoplectic.

"You may be the policeman," went on the youth, "but you must keep on your own beat. Don't try to explain. I've heard of you before. All I want to say is, keep away from me."

Then he went out, and the next day, when he realized it all, he passed on to the football field and saw the spot where fools rush and angels fear to tread.—Fayetteville (Ark.) Dispatch to St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Genuineness Gives Power.

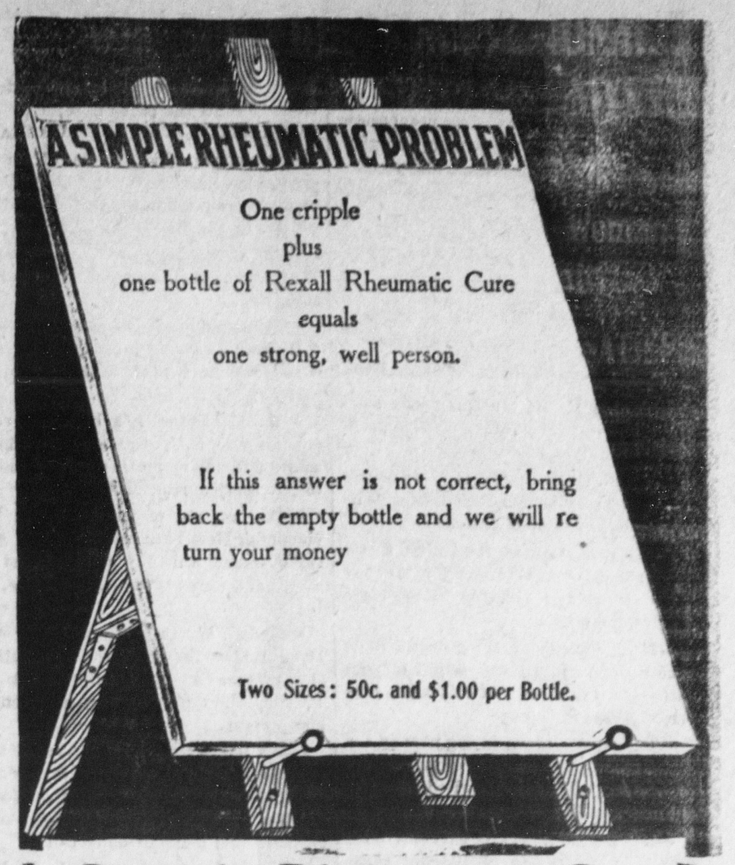
There is nothing which will add so much to one's power as the consciousness of being absolutely sincere, genuine. If your life is a perpetual lie, if you are conscious that you are not what you pretend to be—that you are really a very different person from what the world regards you—you are not strong. There is a restraint, a perpetual fighting against the truth going on within you, a struggle which saps your energy and warps your conduct.

If there is a mote at the bottom of your eye you cannot look the world squarely in the face. Your vision is not clear. Everybody sees that you are not transparent. There is a cloudiness, a haze about your character, which raises the interrogation point wherever you go.

Character alone is strength, deceit is weakness, sham and shoddy are powerless, and only the genuine and the true are worth while.—Success Magazine.

One Thing She Knew.

The teacher asked, "Elsie, when do you say 'Thank you?'" Elsie's face lighted up, for that was the one thing she knew, and she confidently answered, "When we have company."—Chicago Tribune.


A SIMPLE RHEUMATIC PROBLEM
One cripple
plus
one bottle of Rexall Rheumatic Cure
equals
one strong, well person.
If this answer is not correct, bring back the empty bottle and we will return your money
Two Sizes: 50c. and $1.00 per Bottle.

Green's Pharmacy Co.,

The Rexall Store.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

—Tho the earth with Jack Frost shakes
Not a man will have the aches,
If every night a dose he takes
Of Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.
C. M. Parrish.

Whenever you feel that your stomach has gone a little wrong, or when you feel that it is not in good order as is evidence by mean headaches nervousness bad breath, and belching, take something at times, and especially after your meals until relief is afforded. There is nothing better offered the public today for stomach troubles, Dyspepsia, indigestion, etc., than KODOL This is a scientific preparation of natural digestants combined with vegetable acids and it contains the same juices found in every healthy stomach. KODOL is guaranteed to give relief. It is pleasant to take; it will make you feel fine by digesting what you eat. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

Diet for Invalids.

The White House Cook Book, practically free, with one's year's subscription of the Daily Philadelphia Press, contains a department on diet for invalids which comprises a book in itself. The book and the Press have a national reputation. The value of the Daily Press, one year, and the Cook Book is $5.00; the cut rate offer for both is Three Dollars and Fifty Cents, but do not wait to place your order, the offer may be withdrawn at any time.

—Feel languid, weak, run-down, Headache? Stomach off?—Just plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

The Greatest Sale Ever put on in Centre Co.

SALE COMMENCES

SATURDAY

Jan. 4th, 1908.

This large stock must move, cost and value lost sight of.

One-Third Off On All ... CLOTHING ...

This is the Greatest Money Saving Opportunity ever offered by us or any others in Central Pennsylvania.

Goods Sold at these prices for Cash.

Charged at regular Prices.

—O—

SIM THE CLOTHIER.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENCE.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EARLE C. TUTEN.

BRIEF MENTION

Short items of Local Interest Gathered By The Way Side

—Thomas H. Harter, the post-master shaved his mustache off to make himself look twenty years younger?

—See M. C. Gepharts piano ad in this issue of the Bellefonte Republican. Annual Clearance Sale of pianos.

—We wish to thank the United States Department of Agriculture for the fine book which we received from there Friday morning.

—If you haven't anything special to do take the opportunity and brighten your mental faculties. A well educated person is always in demand.

—Edward Woodring is engineer on the Snow Shoe train for a few days on account of the sickness of Daniel Lebkecher the regular engineer on the run.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jack Decker entertained a party of friends Wednesday evening, at progressive euchre, refreshments were served and all had a pleasant time.

—Bruce J. Myers, of Shirleyville, has been elected as supervising principal of the Philipsburg schools, to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of C. D. Koch.

—Mr. Harry Haines is able to be around once more. Harry has been sick in bed for a week and he says it seemed that he was sick "an awful long time."

—Mrs. Catharine Simmons who was totally blind returned from the Will's Eye Hospital of Philadelphia, where she was receiving treatment and is now able to read.

—Revival services are being held in the United Brethren, United Evangelical and Methodist Episcopal churches every evening. You are cordially invited to attend services at any of these churches.

—An aged pedestrain sojourned some distance from the centre of our city, was advised to get for himself an automobile. He said "I have an automobile, a self-mover, now more than three score years, No. 77."

—The Rev. A. V. Colston, late of Richmond, Va., will be the rector in charge of the St. John's Episcopal church during the month of January. Services at 10 30 a. m. and at 7 30 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m.

—Bishop Edward S Andrews, of the M. E. church of New York, and who preached the faneral sermon over the body of President McKinley, died of grip at his home 47 Breevort Place, Brooklyn, at the age of eighty-two years. His death was caused by old age.

—Endeavor to spend your money at home and not in other cities. The business concerns in Bellefonte are here to stay, here to do business on the square, and to give you value for value. You know them and they know you, so spend your money with them and make Bellefonte full of life.

—A bold attempt at robbery on New Year's night was frustrated by the citizens of Renovo. Three men giving their names as David Evans, of Columbus, O., Jos. Francis, of St. Louis, Mo. and Wm. Thomas, of Atlanta, Georgia, are now in the toils of the law for having daringly attempted to enter the Ryder home at Renovo. They did not succeed in getting any valuables, but did get into trouble.

—Through the kindness of Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt we are indebted for a programme of the local teacher's institute, district No. 1, held at Millheim Friday evening and today. It showed that the persons attending the sessions received very helpful and entertaining suggestions and addresses. Rev. Schmidt lectured the audience Friday night with his famous lecture, "Across the Atlantic and Through the Mediterranean."

—Mr. Al Heverly, one of our largest breeders of thoroughbred poultry, exhibited some of his stock at the Buffalo Valley Poultry Association exhibit, at Lewisburg, winning the following prizes; special for best Orpington hen, 1 box Conkey's Lice Powder, 1st cockerel and 1st pullet on Buff Orpington's and on Dark Brahmas. Al took the Blue Ribbons in order to show that when citizens of Bellefonte do anything they always lead.

—The deal was closed last week whereby Dr. R. G. H. Hayes has secured the Thomas A. Shoemaker property on the pike. The consideration was the Hayes property on Spring street and $10,000 in cash. Dr. Hayes expects to move his family there in the spring and make their future home. While, of course, it is not in Bellefonte it is so near to it as to be practically in the town, and a nicer country home can not be found any where than that. The house is large and modern and the thirty acres of land surrounding the same is of the best.

—Mrs. Ceader entertained a number of her friends at a card party Friday evening.

Ruffled curtains in lovely patterns from 95 cents the pair up, some as low as 50 cents. GARMANS.

—One of the chief places of amusement New Year's night was Eva Crissman's dance given in the Bush Arcade.

—If you are looking for piano bargain read M. C. Gepharts ad in this issue. Their big Annual Clearance Sale is now going on.

—Friday night the Bellefonte Academy will play its opening game of basket ball with the Williamsport High School in the Y. M. C. A., gym.

—W. D. Zerby has been elected a successor to N. B. Spangler as Chairman of the Democratic county committee, to serve during 1908.

—The first day of ice skating in the vicinity of New York was Monday and two boys, and a man who attempted to save them, were drowned at Jamaica, L. I.

—Mrs. F. W. Crider entertained the Daughters of the American Revolution at her home on East Linn street on Tuesday night and there were twenty-one present.

—Miss Myra Humes entertained a few of her friends at a delicious dinner on on Tuesday. Mrs. Bogle, Miss Bogle and the Misses Norris were among those present. All had a delightful time.

—The Bellefonte Central R. R. has inaugurated Tuesday, on their line, the cost baggage check, similar to that in use on the P. R. R. lines, which shows on card checks the kind and condition of baggage checked.

—Miss Adelaide VanWilt whose performance of "Zira" contributed so greatly to the enjoyment of theatre-goers during the past two seasons, will be seen in the part of "Maud Muller" in the coming production of "Maud Muller."

—After being out more than 48 hours, the jury in the fourth trial of Caleb Powers, charged with complicity in the murder of Wm. Goebel, reported on Sunday noon that it was unable to agree and was dismissed. This will mean another trial or five trials in all for Mr Goeble.

—W. R. Shope moved his sawmill from the D. M. Kline tract, which was a short distance beyond Axe Mann, to the John Musser tract, a few miles north of town on Saturday. Mr. Shope honestly says that timber is getting scarce, but he is still abe to find enough to keep him busy.

—Rev. James M. Crowell, D. D., secretary of the American Sunday School Union, died suddenly in Philadelphia, on Saturday last, at an advanced age. The announcement came too late for our townsman Rev. R. Crittenden, the society missionary for N. C. P. A., to attend the funeral which was held Tuesday morning.

—Isaac Fleming, the father of Wilson I. Fleming of this place, and one of Lycoming county's oldest and best known citizens died on last Tuesday and was buried Friday. He was aged 90 years and was a native of England. He leaves eight children. He at one time resided here, where he was engaged in the tannery business.

—The friends of George Brandon will be very sorry to hear that his death call came Wednesday morning at about 11 o'clock. Deceased was at one time the proprietor of the Brockerhoff House and was well known throughout this vicinity. His death occurred in Homesdale. Undertaker Frank Naginey went to look after the dead body and prepare it for burial.

—On Monday evening James Eine addressed the United Brethren congregation at a revival meeting with much success. During the evening four new seekers came to the altar making a total of seven seekers. Two of these were saved, and all in all a fine meeting was held. C. C. Shuey was helping at the United Evangelical and it is said they had a total of eight mourners.

—The third monthly men's mass meeting under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association will be held in the Court House next Sunday at 3.30 p. m. "Following at The Head of the Profession" will be the subject of an address to be delivered by General James A. Beaver. A special musical program has been prepared, consisting of members by the Presbyterian male quartette and Christy Smiths orchestra. An effort is being made to have either Ferdie Wood or John Hazel of the Repasz Band of Williamsport, present for cornet solos.

—Christmas dinner for the poor, through the inviting efforts of Capt. and Mrs. Heather and members of the local corps, the Salvation Army Christmas dinner to the poor of Bellefonte was one of the best and most complete ever served. Thanks to the Elks for the large basket of candy, and thanks to the good people of this town for the money and provisions they gave. Dinner was served in baskets to 120 people, each basket consisted of chicken, beef, potatoes, butter, coffee, sugar, canned goods, one loaf of bread and various side dishes enough to make as complete a dinner as any one could wish for.—A member.

PERSONALS

Short But Newsy Personals of Those Who Come And Go.

Monroe Armor is visiting relatives in Tyrone.

Miss Helen Jackson is visiting friends in Renovo.

Elliott Hollobaugh went to Altoona Friday to visit friends.

Joseph Harvey of State College, returned from Altoona on Tuesday.

Miss Ollie Mitchell was an arrival from the east on Wednesday.

Mrs. Mildred Harper took a little trip to Philadelphia on Wednesday.

Mrs. M. B. Garman is visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Achenbach at Lock Haven.

Mr. Robert Foster of State College transacted business in town Thursday.

F. Wells Larimer of Tyrone spent New Years with his parents at this place.

Mr. Morris Rine, boss molder at Jenkin's Foundry, departed for Bellwood Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Richard returned from Philadelphia on the 8:16 Thursday night.

John Nolan and his son Gerald of Lock Haven were visitors to our town Wednesday.

Mr. William Garman who has been working in Philadelphia was an arrival home Friday.

Lee Larimer of Jersey Shore, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Larimer on Thomas street.

Ex-Commissioner G. L. Goodhart of Centre Hall transacted business in town on Tuesday.

Miss Selma Auriel of Boston returned to her home after a pleasant visit with friends in this place.

George Hassinger a prominent citizen of Curtin, transacted business in Bellefonte Thursday morning.

David Meredith an employe of the P. R. R. at Tyrone transacted business in our little city Thursday.

Miss Mame Woods and brother John, after visiting friends in Tyrone returned home Wednesday evening.

"Pop" Golden, the physical director at State Cllege returned Friday from a pleasant visit in Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Todd and children of Philipsburg returned after a pleasant visit with W. C. Lingle.

Miss Snyder, who has been visiting at Mr. Michael Shields on Logan street, returned to her home in Altoona on Wednesday.

Mrs. Tansig, a daughter of Mr. Fauble, after a delightful visit with her parents returned to her home in Harrisburg on Thursday.

Mrs. Dominic Judge of Thomas street departed for Altoona Friday morning where she will visit friends for the next few days.

Miss Nellie Ball one of Lock Haven's belles, returned to her home Friday after a pleasant visit with Miss Isabel Merriman.

Mrs. Carrie Horn, of Scottdale, after a pleasant visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kelly returned to her home on Thursday.

Mr. Frank Thomas returned to his home in Altoona Wednesday, after spending a pleasant Christmas at the home of his parents.

Elliott Vandeventer departed for Ithaca, N. Y., on the 8:16 Thursday evening, after having spent a very pleasant vacation with friends here.

Anthony Brown went to Willliamson College Friday to resume his studies after having spent a very delightful Christmas vacation at his home.

Mrs. Chas Donachy and daughter and of Lock Haven who have been visiting the former's parents in this place for sometime returned Tuesday evening to that city.

John H. Raymond, a Bellefonte member of the Good Will hose company of Lock Haven, attended their twenty-sixth annual dance and banquet at the armory in Lock Haven.

Mr. Warren Rush of Pittsburg, but who has been working at A. E. Schad's for quite a while returned on Thursday after having spent a very pleasant Christmas at his home.

James Alexander, of Snow Shoe Intersection, who is attending high school at Philadelphia, returned to his duties on Thursday, after having spent a merry Christmas at his home.

Mr. James Taylor who was here for Christmas returned to his duties at West Point, N. Y. James is a cadet at that school and is looking forward to the time when he may be called General Jim Taylor.

Miss Fannie Aikey was a passenger to Curtin Friday During the week, while skating at the rink, her skate came off and threw her. She didn't seem to mind it until Monday night when she was forced to go to the Bellefonte hospital to receive treatment. They suggested that she be operated upon but she refused and she went to her home at Curtin.

Miss Orr's of Milesburg is visiting in East Tyrone.

Mr. York left for the Quaker City on a business trip.

Mr. Clement Dale returned home from Snow Shoe Friday.

Miss Neil Rowe departed for a visit with friends in Jeanette.

Mr. Edward Woomer was a passenger to Altoona on Friday evening.

Mr. John Henderson departed for Philadelphia on Friday evening.

C. P. Lingle of State College was a visitor to Tyrone on Thursday.

Mrs. Cornelius Friel, of Runville, was shopping in our little city Saturday.

Mrs. James Decker and son Walter are visiting friends in Huntingdon.

Boyd Stere spent part of Friday with his aunt, Mrs. Davidson of Tyrone.

Ex Sheriff Brungart of Centre Hall, transacted business in town Saturday.

Miss Edith Viehdorfer returned to her home in Pine Glenn Saturday morning.

Jerome Zink, of Pittsburg, is visiting his uncle, George Grimm on Thomas St.

Mr. Edward Foster of State College transacted business in our little town Friday.

Mr. George A. Beezer, a prominent horseman, departed for DuBois on Monday evening.

Bruce Wallace of Milesburg spent Thursday with his sister Mrs. Cornelius Blair in Tyrone.

Mrs. Frank McFarlane was an arrival in town Tuesday morning and is a guest at the Hastings home.

Miss Lydia Miller, one of our charming young ladies, departed for Philadelphia Friday evening.

Mrs. Daniel Heckman returned home this afternoon from a visit to her daughter at Wilkinsburg.

Mr. Odie Hosterman, of Woodward, Pa., passed through Bellefonte on his way to Denver, Colorado.

Mrs Garbrick of Coleville returned from Lock Haven Saturday after a delightful visit with her son.

Miss Snyder returned to Altoona on Sunday after a few days visit at the Shields home on Logan street.

Miss Francis Rapp departed for Snow Shoe after spending a couple of weeks with her father and grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Kit Smith passed through this town on Friday evening. Mr. Smith is the engineer on the 4:44 train.

Mr. Charles Haines left for Beaver Falls last Saturday where he has accepted a position in the scale works at that place.

Aaron Turner of Julian, but who is teaching school at Snow Shoe Intersection, spent a short time in town Friday evening.

Mr. James Hughes returned from the "Smoky City" on Saturday night, where he had gone to look after the interests of the Academy.

Miss Helen White after a pleasant visit with Miss Powell, returned to the Quaker City Saturday to take up her school studies once more.

Mrs. York returned to Warriorsmark after a pleasant visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Emanual Noll of Allegheny street.

Herbert Bellringer left for his home in New York City on Thursday morning after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Sourbeck on Bishop St.

Miss Nettie Cook returned to Fort Wayne, where she is teaching school Saturday, having spent her Christmas vacation with her parents.

Mr. John W. Hubler, of State College, was a pleasant caller at this office on Saturday afternoon and gladdened the printer's heart with a nice little check.

James Parsons was a passenger to Philadelphia Monday having spent a delightful Christmas vacation at the home of Wm. P. Humes on Allegheny street.

Miss Atherton the charming daughter of the late George W. Atherton, L L D., passed through Bellefonte Monday on her return from Holyoke, Mass., to State College.

Mr. Malcolm Hall, the accomplished son of Mr. John Hall of Milesburg, was visiting friends in Bellefonte Sunday. It seems as if Mac has some attraction up around here.

Rev. Ambrose Schmidt of the Reformed church returned from Millheim Saturday. He delivered a splendid lecture at the local teachers institute at that place last evening.

Miss Sabra Faxon, one of our high school graduates who is teaching school at Bakertown, returned to her duties on Sunday afternoon after a pleasant Christmas vacation spent with her parents.

W. R. Essington, formerly of Milesburg departed for Sinnemahoning, Cameron county, on Friday evening. He had been receiving massage treatment at the Bellefonte hospital during the past two weeks for knee trouble.

Rev. A. V. Colston, late of Richmond, Va. arrived in this town Friday afternoon and will make his home with Mrs. Louise Harris during the month of January. Rev. Colston will be the rector in charge of the Episcopal church for this month.

Ed Hoy was a passenger to Snow Shoe on Saturday.

Herman Miller transacted business in Tyrone Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Richards departed for Philadelphia Sunday.

Mrs. Philip Gephart returned from a pleasant visit to Mill Hall.

Miss Ada Hancock of Philipsburg, spent Sunday here with friends.

Mr. Lew Bolipeau, of Eagleville, transacted business in town Monday.

Mr. Pat McDonnell, of Unionville spent Sunday in our little city.

Mr. John Laurie transacted business in our town on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Kate McCoy a daughter of Frank McCoy left today for Bryn Mawr.

Howard Neff of Curtin, spent a short time in town Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kelleher spent Sunday with friends in Lock Haven.

Isadore Baum was shaking hands with some of his Elk friends in Tyrone Friday.

Mrs. Philip Beezer and daughter Helen returned from Philadelphia on Sunday.

Miss Shipley, who has been nursing for Mrs. D. H. Hastings, was a passenger to Unionville.

Frank Crosthwaite, the ticket agent at State College, was transacting business in town Monday.

Ex-Sheriff Hugh S. Taylor, a prominent lawyer, departed for Altoona on business Tuesday evening.

Frank Naginey departed for Homesdale Wednesday to look after the dead body of George Brandon.

Miss Gertrude Scott, after a pleasant visit with relatives and friends, departed for East Liberty Monday.

Mrs. Helen Shugart, daughter of W. L. Malin, of Howard street, is off to Williamsport on a short visit.

Mr. F C. Stoughton, a well known citizen of Philipsburg, transacted business in our little city Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Joseph Miller and her son Frank, of Tyrone, who she had been visiting arrived in Bellefonte on Sunday.

Charley Lukenbach, one of the clerks in the First National Bank spent Sunday in Tyrone with his brother Frank.

Miss Rose Dueling, one of our charming belles, returned from the City of Brotherly Love Wednesday morning.

Miss Mae Brown, after spending her Christmas vacation at home with her parents, returned to school at West Chester, Tuesday.

J. V. Shreck, of Mt. Carmel, and Geo. B. Lighter, of Williamsport, the proprietors of the Theatorium were Bellefonte visitors Tuesday.

Mrs Verna T. Dailey returned to her home in Philadelphia on Tuesday being called home on account of the death of her grandmother.

Wm. G. Runkle, Sheriff Kline, Thomas Beaver and D. W. Woodring were among those who attended a sheriff's sale at Port Matilda Tuesday.

Miss Mary Mosebarger who spent Christmas with her parents at Grass Flat arrived in Bellefonte Monday evening. Now Joe is happy.

Mr. Joseph Neff one of the school directors of Boggs township and a highly respected citizen of Curtin transacted business in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Mr. Edward P. Gamble, deputy factory inspector, of Altoona, is inspecting the factories in this vicinity at present and so you may look for him at almost any time.

Miss Marie Reese, daughter of conductor Reese of Snow Shoe, was in town a short time Tuesday on her way to Lock Haven where she is a student at the Normal.

Charley E. Burns, of Tyrone, was in Bellefonte over Sunday. The young baggage hustler has journeyed this way quite often of late and it would not surprise his many friends if he should announce his wedding in the near future.

Mr. A. W. Stine and and wife left on Tuesday noon for Danville, Pa., called there by the death of Mrs. Stine's father, Mr. John W. Hummes. Mr. Hummes was quite well known here having visited here just a few months ago. His death was due to kidney trouble.

Mr. W. S. Crispin who is employed as a carpenter by the P. R. R. at Altoona was shaking hands with a few of his old friends in Bellefonte on Tuesday morning and in the afternoon departed for Snow Shoe Intersection. From there he expects to visit friends in Romola.

E. J. Eckenroth one of Bellefonte's modern and prominent paint and wall paper dealers, with his wife departed for Philadelphia on Monday evening. Mr. Eckenroth will attend the Painters Convention, which will be held in that city 7th, 8th and 9th. The object of this convention is to show the dealers who makes the highest quality of of paint, etc., and Mr. Eckenroth has been to their meetings for the last 6 or 7 years. He attends this meeting in order that he may give his patrons the highest quality goods to be had.

THAW'S TRIAL IS ON

Legal Insanity at the time of the Tragedy is to be the Sole Defense.

New York, January 6.—At the close of the court sessions, which marked this, the first day of the second trial of Harry K. Thaw, for the alleged murder of Stanford White, nine tentative jurors have been selected out of fifty-seven talesmen examined by District Attorney Jerome for the prosecution, and Martin W. Littleton, for the defense. All of the men in the jury box are subject to peremptory challenges, of which each side has thirty. In view of the difficulty experienced last year in discharging five jurors after they had taken the oath of services, it was agreed this time not to administer any oaths until both sides finally are satisfied with the full panel.

Legal insanity at the time of the tragedy is to be the sole defense. This was made clear at the very outset of the proceedings today, when Mr. Littleton formerly served notice that the former plea of not guilty was amended by the specification that the defendant was insane when the homicide was committed.

Three court sessions, including an evening sitting from 8 to 10 o'clock, are to be held daily until the jury is completed. How long this will take neither District Attorney Jerome nor Thaw's counsel would hazzard a guess today. Mr. Jerome said also that it was impossible for him to estimate the duration of the trial, as much would depend upon the course of events.

The trial opened with little or no ceremony, and there was distinct evidence of a slackening of public interest. Admittance to the court room was rigorously restricted and all day long there were vacant benches in the curtailed quarters given over to spectators. The only women allowed to be present are the members of the defendant's family and newspaper writers. Artists who were barred after the first few days of the first trial, were allowed to sketch to their heart's content.

Mrs. Evelyn Thaw was again the centre of interest, even to the exclusion of the defendant himself. She was followed by throngs of curious persons as she entered and left the court house. She did not attend the night sitting. The long court hours and the monotony of the repeated jury examinations proved intensely fatiguing.

New York, January 8.—Three jurors sworn to serve on the trial panel for Harry K. Thaw, represented Tuesday night, the result of the two days and six sessions of the trial before Justice Dowling in the criminal branch of the Supreme court. In addition to the trio who are oath-bound well and truly to try the case, there were in the box at the close of the night sitting four tentative jurors who are subject still to peremptory challenge by either side. The task of filling the five vacant chairs was resumed Wednesday morning when the last instalment of 100 talesmen summoned on the original omnibus panel of 300 names reported for examination.

Winter Comes in Full Blast.

Up until Tuesday there was not much snow in this vicinity, but Tuesday it started in proper.

This makes the second snow storm we have had this winter. The first occurred about three weeks ago and didn't last very long. This snow is very deep and from all appearances will last all through this month. It placed a white mantle over every thing and followed up the very pleasant, though somewhat chilly weather that we have had during the few days preceding it, and was quite an agreeable surprise to many of our citizens. Tuesday evening and Wednesday the people were busy on all sides cleaning the snow from their pavements and walks. The quick and effective manner in which they cleaned their pavements is worthy of comment.

Tuesday evening the bells were heard as the sleighs carried their joyful burdens through the flurry snowflakes. This excellent opportunity for having sleighing parties will undoubtedly be grasped by the young.

Traffic has been hindered to some extent and many of the trains delayed. A number of the wagons which moved so slowly Tuesday were exchanged for sleds which glide quite freely.

A Candidate for the Legislature.

In last weeks Republican, Charles E. Fisher broke the political ice for 1908 by announcing himself as a candidate for the legislature on the Republican ticket to be voted for at the primaries April 11th 1908. Mr. Fisher hails from Boalsburg in Harris township and is an enthusiastic young Republican who can always be found on the firing line. He comes from one of the old substantial Centre County families, and is a man of good education, pleasant and agreeable and would make Centre County an able representative in the State Legislature. He solicits the support of Republicans through the columns of the Bellefonte Republican and we believe he will receive a fair chance at the hands of our readers.